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THE CENTENARY CELEBRATION

OF THE

Battle of Lundy's Lane

JULY TWENTY-FIFTH

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN

"HISTORY is the witness of the times, the torch of truth, the life of memory, the teacher of life, the messenger of antiquity."—*Cicero.*

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Compiled by a Committee of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society

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Prefatory Note

The Committee appointed by the Lundy's Lane Historical Society to compile and publish this report has included therein every available item of importance or interest relating to the Centenary Commemoration. The various phases of the function have been classified and arranged in separate parts, to present the subject in a more connected form.

WILLIAM WALLIS,
ROBERT W. GEARY,
JAMES C. MORDEN,
Committee.

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Introduction

THIS book will give some idea of the celebration of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane, as arranged and carried out by the Lundy's Lane Historical Society on the 25th of July, 1914.

It is not published with any other aim than to hand down the full particulars of what was a most successful and enthusiastic commemoration of the decisive battle fought on Drummond Hill one hundred years before. The writer was an active participant in the Celebration, and having the good fortune to reside on the historic battle ground, is particularly interested in the recording of the event. The completion of the account of the celebration before the various documents and papers have been lost, and while the event is still fresh in the memory of the members of the Society, will give assurance to the reader that the account is correct.

The Society is grateful for the assistance and hearty co-operation of the Mayor, the City Council, and the citizens of Niagara Falls and vicinity.

The nearness of the occasion to the proposed great Peace Celebration, which was to have been held throughout the Empire in 1915, did not, as anticipated by many, detract interest from this event. But on the contrary, it was felt that this occasion would have been a fitting forecast of the Empire-wide peace celebration so soon to follow. But on the very day that fifteen thousand people gathered to talk of victory and peace on the old Drummond Hill battle ground, the Servian reply to the Austrian ultimatum was declared unsatisfactory, diplomatic relations were broken

off, and the torch was lighted that fired the great European war.

The occasion of this celebration marked the last official appearance of many of Canada's militia, for events moved so quickly that it was not long before many of the same men who took part in the ceremonies of the day, were fighting side by side with their brothers of the Empire on the soil of France. It is hoped that the memory of this glorious mid-summer day on the Drummond Hill battle-field will long be a pleasant memory to all the officers and men present.

There is nothing to mark the battle field but the old graveyard and the striking monolith erected by the Dominion Government. This monument stands guard over the sacred dust where so many brave and true defenders of Canada gave their lives for the land they loved. The woods and country by-paths are all gone. No more the farm lad drives his cattle along narrow paths. Long since the snake-fence has disappeared and the stranger looks in vain for some signs of the conflict. The battle field is now appropriately crowned with a place of worship where the followers of the Prince of Peace meet to pay tribute to Him who sitteth in the heavens.

Through the wisdom and liberality of the Ontario Government, the battle field has been placed under the supervision of the Queen Victoria Park Commission, and the spot has been transformed into a place of beauty. Choice flowers give forth their fragrance and well kept pathways invite the stranger to walk among the stones that mark the resting place of the heroic dead. Here rests in her long sleep the brave Laura Secord. Here awaiting the last call will be found the resting place of many a hero, whose name is recorded on the roll of the nation's brave defenders. Here with its shaft piercing the sunlight is the great monument erected by a grateful government. To one side is the steel flag-staff from which ever floats the flag

of the nation. To the west and none the less honored is the stone placed by the American Landmarks Association to mark the resting place of the Americans who fell in the same engagement.

Up and down Lundy's Lane there passes the commerce of a busy prosperous people. Broad streets and beautiful homes stand forth in the summer light. The music of the mighty cataract, an eternal requiem, ceaselessly chants a psalm of peace, not too near to disturb and not too far to be lost in din of a modern city. The stream of commerce threads its impassioned way hither and thither, while the dead sleep on, and the living meditate on the greatness and brevity of human life.

WILLIAM WALLIS,
Drummond Hill Manse, Niagara Falls.

A SHORT ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE OF LUNDY'S LANE

By R. W. GEARY,
President of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society (From Historical Sketches)

"How sleep the brave, who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest?"

THE Battle of Lundy's Lane was fought on the heights near the Falls of Niagara, on July 25th, 1814, between 3,000 British and Canadian troops, in command of General Sir Gordon Drummond, and the invading American army of 4,000 men—in three brigades—under Major-General Brown and Generals Scott, Ripley and Porter.

The declining sun shone bright and cloudless as the troops of the opposing armies, with drums beating and colours flying, marched gallantly to their positions in the field. On the summit of the hill a battery of 24-pounder guns was advanced some distance in front of the indomitable "89th" Regiment, the "8th King's," and the "1st" or "Royal Scots"—the oldest regiment in the British Army. These famous regiments occupied the northern slope of the hill, in support of the guns, and formed the British centre. With the additional troops of the "41st," "103rd," "Canadian Militia," "Glengarry," "104th," and other regiments, the British line of battle was extended in the form of an irregular crescent facing the south and south-east, its left wing (under Gen. Riall) crossing the Portage Road, near the junction with Lundy's Lane, and reaching a few hundred yards further east. The right wing stretched westward along the north side of Lundy's Lane for a short distance, then curved to the south, through an orchard and a field of wheat, to the dense woods beyond, where a body of Indians formed its extremity.

The strategic importance of the British position compensated somewhat for Drummond's unequal numbers, as no better ground could be chosen for resisting an attack.

The battle began at half-past five in the evening, with a charge by the Americans on the whole British front, the attack being chiefly directed against the centre and left. The centre attack was repelled by a deadly fire of grape from the artillery on the height, but after repeated attacks the left was forced back and General Riall wounded and taken prisoner—with a number of his men. The "9th," "11th," and "22nd" U. S. Infantry then charged impetuously upon the guns, and, after a desperate fight, were repulsed by the "89th," "King's" and "Royals," who had advanced to their support—the assailants retiring in great confusion with heavy loss. Again the Americans advanced in great force and concentrated a terrible fire from nine pieces of artillery against the British centre. A fierce artillery duel followed, in which the British guns maintained their superiority, one U. S. company losing twenty-seven out of thirty-six men serving three guns, before retiring.

Again and again were determined attacks made by the gallant foe, and met by the British with great steadiness and intrepid gallantry. Drummond's despatch states that —"These troops repeatedly, when hard pressed, formed round the colours of the '89th' regiment, and invariably repulsed the attacks made against them."

By the faint light of the smoke-obscured moon, the battle continued to rage. In a brilliant and successful flank attack by Col. Miller's regiment, its approach being concealed by a thicket, all the British gunners were killed or wounded by a single volley at close range, and the guns on the hill captured by the Americans, amid a most destructive musketry fire from the British infantry. Then followed a series of furious bayonet charges and fierce attacks by the British. With wild shouts of defiance their remaining guns were brought up, and the contending forces

swept the hill with a deadly fire of artillery and musketry at short range—with fearful loss on both sides.

During this prolonged and desperate contest, General Scott, who had two horses killed under him, was struck twice and, being badly wounded, was carried off the field. A musket shot went through General Ripley's hat. General Brown was shot through the thigh and shortly after struck by a ball in the side and seriously hurt. He made over the command to General Ripley, and retired to his camp. General Porter also received a wound and General Drummond was dangerously wounded in the neck, and had his horse shot dead. The conflict now became a close and confused struggle amidst the battle's smoke and the darkness of night, until finally Capt. Glew, at the head of the gallant "41st" regiment, by a splendid effort, regained the British guns and the heights. The fighting continued until midnight, when the Americans, having three generals disabled and nearly one-third of their number killed and wounded, fell back to the south side of the Chippawa—leaving the British in possession of the field.

The British loss in the engagement equalled that of the Americans, the 89th Royal Irish Regiment, who bore the brunt of the battle, losing 254 men out of a total of 400, and the "Royal Scots" lost nearly 200 men out of 500 in the field. Scott's 1st American Brigade, at the close of the action, was reduced to a few hundred effective men, and a company of the 23rd Infantry that went out with forty-five lost all but nine men.

The result of the Battle of Lundy's Lane was of great importance to Upper Canada, as the invasion was checked and the American army thrown back on Fort Erie, where it remained on the defensive until shortly before the end of the war.

The fallen heroes of that fateful night sleep well upon this famous hill, where the sounds of Niagara's war of waters forever rise and fall above their honored graves.

LUNDY'S LANE BATTLE MONUMENT.

PART I

PLANS GENERAL ARRANGEMENTS AND PROGRAMME OF THE CELEBRATION

ORGANIZATION OF COMMITTEES

PLANS AND FEATURES OF THE CENTENARY

AS the Hundredth Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane drew near, it became more and more evident that the inhabitants of the Niagara District, and the Province generally, were expecting that this important historical Centennial would be publicly celebrated in an impressive, loyal and imposing manner.

The Lundy's Lane Historical Society—which for over a quarter of a century had been actively engaged in promoting the historic interests of the Niagara Frontier, began forming its plans long in advance to gratify this patriotic desire of the people, and early in 1914 a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Society was held for the consideration of the following phases of the celebration of the Centenary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane: 1st, the part the school children are to have in it; 2nd, the decoration scheme; 3rd, addresses by prominent men; 4th, military display; 5th, the question of a procession; 6th, the question of floral decorations; 7th, the display of relics of historical interest; 8th, invitations to prominent men; 9th, the question of souvenirs for the occasion; 10th, the question of inviting old founders and members of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society. The above ten suggestions outlined by the President at the last meeting were made the basis of the proposed celebration.

The following committees were appointed for the purpose of considering the various phases of the work: Decoration Committee—R. W. Geary, chairman; and Messrs. C. C. Cole and R. Chisholm. Addresses and the Invitation Committee—R. W. Geary, chairman; and Messrs. W. H. Arison,

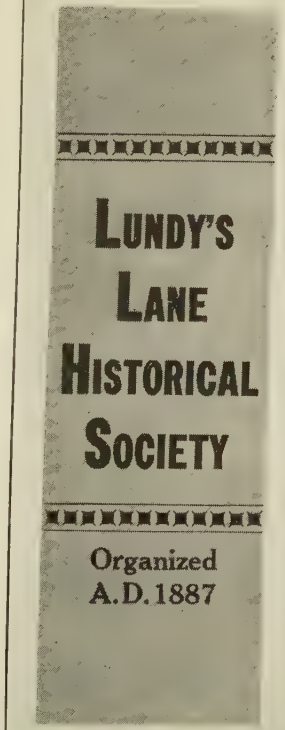
J. H. Jackson, Charles Patten, Major J. A. Vandersluys, Rev. Canon Bevan, Rev. Dr. Wm. Wallis. Ladies' Organizations—Mrs. (Dr.) Birdsall and Miss S. Crysler. Military Display and Procession Committee—Dr. W. W. Thompson, chairman; Major J. A. Vandersluys, Capt. C. H. Vandersluys. Floral Decoration Committee—H. L. Morphy, chairman, Miss J. Barnett and J. C. Morden. Exhibition of Relics Committee—R. Chisholm, chairman; J. C. Morden and R. W. Geary. Badge and Souvenir Committee—Dr. W. W. Thompson, chairman; Major J. A. Vandersluys, R. W. Geary, Misses M. Butters and J. Barnett. Printing and Publicity Committee—W. H. Arison, chairman; J. H. Jackson, Geo. Bielby and E. R. Dewart. Financial Committee—J. H. Jackson, chairman; Dr. W. W. Thompson and C. C. Cole. The various matters pertaining to these committees were reported on at the meeting held Tuesday, March 3rd.

Progress of the Preliminary Work.

All the Special Committees at once set to work to arrange their separate undertakings and reported their progress frequently at meetings of the Executive. School children were trained in singing patriotic anthems; battlefield and street decoration schemes were formulated; the military and procession arrangements were all made; an exhibition of historical relics was decided on; prominent historians from Canada and the United States were to be invited to take part in the ceremonies; medals and badges agreed upon; reduced fares on all railway and steamboat lines secured; advertising and publicity matters attended to, and the ladies' organizations perfected.

Financial Arrangements.

The matter of financing the function was of great importance. An application was made by the Lundy's Lane Historical Society to the Right Hon. the Premier, Sir Robert L. Borden, for financial assistance, and after con-



THE SOCIETY'S BADGE.

The Lundy's Lane Historical Society

request the honour of your presence at the

Celebration of the One Hundredth Anniversary

of the

Battle of Lundy's Lane

on Saturday, July the twenty-fifth

one thousand nine hundred and fourteen

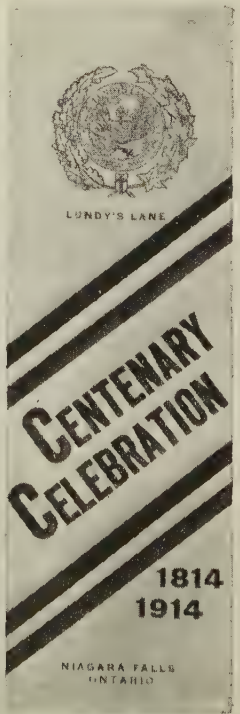
at two o'clock

on the Battlefield, Niagara Falls, Canada

John H. Jackson, C. E.,
Secretary

R. W. Geary,
President

THE INVITATION.



THE CENTENARY BADGE.

siderable correspondence the Premier kindly placed the item asked for in the Supplementary Estimates for the year, and the Dominion Government granted the sum of two thousand dollars towards the expenses of the Celebration.

The Invitations.

Invitations were sent to H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada; Sir Robert L. Borden, Prime Minister; the Minister of Militia; Sir Wilfrid Laurier; Sir James Whitney, Premier of Ontario, and to other prominent men of all professions throughout the Province; the President and Members of the U. E. Loyalists Association of Canada; the President and Members of the Ontario Historical Society and to the twenty-eight Historical Societies in Ontario; to the forty-three Chapters of the "Daughters of the Empire," and to Veteran and Patriotic Societies. Distinguished Historians of the United States were invited also; military men and citizens of the American Frontier and historical and patriotic organizations. The Mayor and Council of Niagara Falls City and City Officials, Educational, and all other local institutions, and officials received invitations, and many prominent citizens. The Society was careful to include the Old Settlers of this community and the descendants of U. E. Loyalists and of military men of 1812-14.

Completion of Preliminary Arrangements and Programme of Centenary

After all arrangements were made the Programme was completed, printed and widely distributed. The following is the Programme of the Celebration:

Reception and luncheon at the Clifton Hotel in honour of the Lieut.-Governor, the Distinguished Guests and Officers Commanding the Military.

All school children are to assemble at the reception booth corner Main and Ferry Streets at 1.45 p.m., when they will be assigned to position for the ceremonies.

Procession will be formed at the Armoury, Victoria and Armoury Avenues, under the command of Lt.-Colonel Fred W. Hill, commanding 44th Regiment.

The military and other bodies will assemble at the Armoury at 1.30 p.m. and will be assigned to positions.

Order of Procession

1. Military contingents representing all branches of the Canadian Service in order of march as directed, accompanied by the 19th Regiment Band.
2. Veteran Associations of Ontario.
3. Chiefs of Six Nations and other Indians.
4. Niagara Falls C. I. Cadets.
5. Citizens' Band of Niagara Falls, Ontario.
6. Ontario Historical Society.
7. His Worship Mayor O. E. Dores and Board of Aldermen of Niagara Falls, Ontario.
8. United Empire Loyalists Association of Canada.
9. His Honor Mayor Wm. Laughlin and the Common Council of Niagara Falls, N.Y.
10. The Niagara Frontier Historical Society of Niagara Falls, N.Y.
11. Historical and Patriotic Societies of both nations.
12. City and County School Boards.
13. Centenary Peace Celebration Committees of Niagara Falls, Ontario, and Niagara Falls, N. Y.
14. Civic and Fraternal Societies.
15. Citizens—British and American.
16. Lundy's Lane Historical Society.

Procession will move at two o'clock sharp. On arrival at the monument on the Battle Field the ceremonies will be opened by

1. Invocation—Rev. Andrew D. Robb.
2. Address of Welcome—Mayor Oliver E. Dores.
3. Address—His Honor Sir John M. Gibson, Lt.-Governor of Ontario.
   Col. the Hon. Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia and Defence.
4. Music—"The Maple Leaf Forever" sung by the School Children.
5. Historical decoration of the monument and graves of those who fell in the battle by a committee of twelve Canadian and American young ladies:

Niagara Falls, Ontario	Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Miss Grace Geary	Miss Helen Kammerer
" Verena Zybach	" Leah Turney
" Gertrude Lundy	" Margaret Cain
" Catharine Butters	" Mattie McGahey
" Marguerite Morse	" Hazel Hulls
" Winifred Olmsted	" Marion Deveaux

During which the Military Band will play "Abide With Me."

6. Patriotic and Historical address by Dr. Alexander Fraser, F.R.S.C., Provincial Archivist of Ontario; Hon. Peter A. Porter, North Tonawanda, N.Y.; Mr. Clarence M. Warner, Pres. Ontario Historical Society; Mr. George D. Emerson, Buffalo, N.Y.; Dr. James H. Coyne, F.R.S.C., St. Thomas, Ont.; Col. Fred McQueen will recite Duncan Campbell Scott's poem, "The Battle of Lundy's Lane"; Mr. Frank H. Severance, Sec'y Buffalo Historical Society; Miss Janet Carnochan will read a Sonnet; Chief Hill of the Six Nations; Rev. Dr. Wm. Wallis, Niagara Falls, Ontario, and others.
7. Presentation of commemorative medals to the distinguished guests by R. W. Geary, Pres. Lundy's Lane Historical Society.

There will be an exhibit of military relics of the Battle of Lundy's Lane. Domestic relics of the U. E. L. and early settlers near the monument.

The publications of the Society, commemorative medals and badges, will be on sale at convenient places for any who desire to get them.

R. W. GEARY, President. JOHN H. JACKSON, C.E., Sec.-Treas.

W. H. ARISON, Chairman of Celebration Committee.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

The Street Decorations

The Decorations of Lundy's Lane from Main Street to the Battle-field were carried out in a most artistic and brilliant manner. The entrance was spanned by a wide arch draped with large British and American flags and enriched with Banners with the names of Generals Drummond and Brown, and the Royal Crown and monogram in the centre. Above all being the inscription—"100th Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane"—while continuing up the Lane in lavish display were lines of many colored bunting, crossed flags, banners and inscriptions—all intermingling with the fine foliage of the old shade trees, and forming a magnificent avenue to the historic Battle-field. The other principal streets throughout the city were also decorated, and citizens everywhere displayed flags in honor of the occasion.

The Day Before.

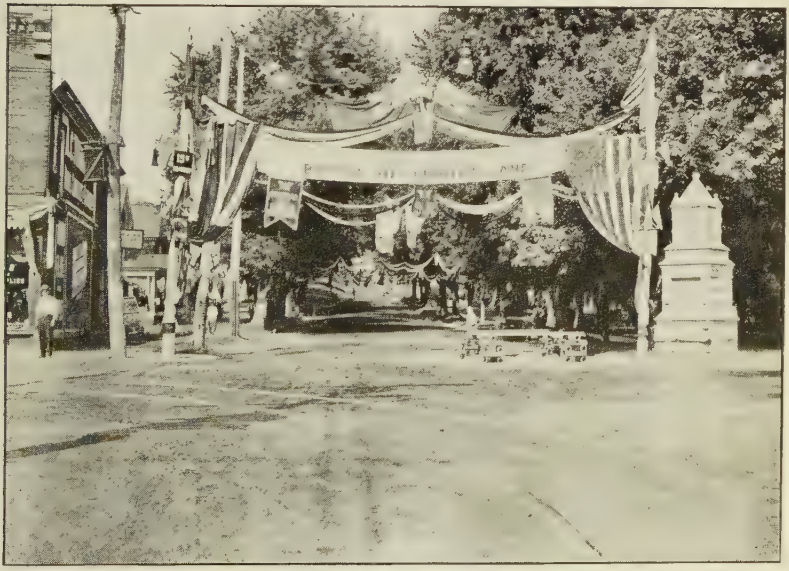
Editorial article from "The Globe," Toronto, of July 24th, 1914, being an excellent review of the subject of the pending Commemoration:

The Battle of Lundy's Lane.

On the twenty-fifth of July, 1814, there was fought near Niagara Falls what is known in history as the "Battle of Lundy's Lane," and to-morrow the centenary of the conflict will be duly commemorated on the battleground by a programme inclusive of both Canada and the United States. The occasion will be in some ways unique, and those who find themselves able to participate in the function may well regard themselves as fortunate. The speakers, who have been chosen from both countries, will no doubt make clear the century-old situation in detail and on the very site of the heroic struggle; all that need be attempted here is to call attention to the international significance of the battle and its centennial commemoration.

That significance cannot clearly be discerned without taking account of the course of events leading up to it. The war of 1812-15 was declared by the United States against the United Kingdom in June, 1812, on several grounds: the impressment of British seamen who had gone into the American naval service, the assertion by Great Britain of the right to search American war vessels to find such deserters, the blockades of European ports with the consequent interference with American commerce, and the alleged efforts of Great Britain to stir up the Western Indians to attack the United States. The war dragged on wearily and ineffectively, partly because the American people were divided in opinion as to the justification for it on grounds of either principle or expediency, partly because Great Britain was very much pre-occupied by her share in the Napoleonic wars, and partly because the Canadian people put up an unexpectedly effective and successful defence against the invasions of their territory. Into the details of the military and naval struggle during the two years and three campaigns it is not necessary or practicable to go; it must suffice to say that owing to the course of calculated events and the chapter of undesigned accidents

LUNDY'S LANE—THE DAY BEFORE.



INTERNATIONAL ARCH AT THE ENTRANCE TO LUNDY'S LANE.

the final battle of the final campaign was fought at Lundy's Lane almost precisely two years from the declaration of war.

The physical features of the boundary between the two countries brought the Niagara Peninsula into prominence during the whole of the war. The first invasion of Canadian territory took place at Detroit, but the first fighting was done at Niagara; General Brock was the hero of both occasions, for he captured Detroit in August and was killed while repelling the invasion of Queenston in October. After a long series of detached conflicts by sea and land, and many fluctuations in the general movement of attack on the one side and defence on the other, the American Government made preparations for a supreme attempt at the heart of Canada by one more invasion of the Niagara Peninsula. A large and well-equipped force crossed from Buffalo to Fort Erie under three able and experienced Generals: Brown, Scott, and Ripley. Opposed to this army was a less numerous one made up very largely of Canadian volunteers under the command of General Riall. Fort Erie was taken without delay on the second of July, and on the fifth General Riall was defeated at Chippawa and forced to retire on his entrenchments there. After a few days he found himself constrained to move towards Queenston to save his communications to the rear, but on his way he met General Drummond with a contingent of British Peninsular veterans, and the two armies met at Lundy's Lane. To the fortunate fact that Wellington's last victory, won at Toulouse on the tenth of April, had released his troops for service in Canada, may be attributed the repulse of the invaders, whose final retirement from Canadian territory took place on the fifth of November.

The Battle of Lundy's Lane—the last fight of the last campaign of the last war between the United States and the United Kingdom—stands out in history with a factitious prominence that can never be discounted or impaired;

but it is interesting for another reason: it is one of the few critical battles in history in which both armies were victorious and both were defeated. For a hundred years it has been matter of persistent disputation which side really won; Canadians will probably be content with the qualified admission of ex-President Roosevelt that his countrymen were defeated because they retired from the field without any attempt to renew the conflict; but on the other hand they retired in good order and were not closely pursued. It is easy to say now that it is better so, because it enables Canadians and Americans to co-operate in the commemoration proceedings without any embarrassment due either to a sense of humiliation or to a suspicion of condescension. Each side found a worthy foe and each has proved a good loser.

Everything in Readiness.

The day before the celebration it was well said by one of the newspapers: Everything is in readiness for the grand celebration of the 100th Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane which will be held to-morrow afternoon. A meeting of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, who have undertaken, and did arrange the complete programme of the commemoration, will be held this evening to give final instructions to those who will participate in the event which promises to be one of the finest in the history of the Niagara Frontier and will be rivalled only by the peace celebration to be held here in 1915.

The Society has been busy for weeks making preparations for the centenary celebration and have been untiring in their efforts to carry out the event on an elaborate and mammoth scale. The work of making arrangements was divided into eight sections and committees appointed to handle the different branches of the work, with the result that the celebration will be one of the largest and most successful in the history of the Dominion.

The decorative scheme will be on an elaborate scale. All the graves of the soldiers who fell in the battle will be decorated with flags and flowers and graves of citizens who are buried in the historic cemetery, will be decorated as well.

The celebration will be featured with a magnificent military display, troops from all parts of the Province will be here for the event and will take part in the parade.

Mayor Dores has proclaimed a half holiday for the celebration so that the general public will have an opportunity of attending.

Silver medals have been struck which will be presented to the distinguished guests.

The school children will play an important part in the affair. They will be attired in patriotic costumes and render national airs. Each will carry a flag.

The speakers will be Sir John M. Gibson, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario; Hon. Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia; Mayor Dores; Dr. Alex. Fraser, F. R. S. M. S., Provincial Archivist of Ontario; Hon. Peter A. Porter, North Tonawanda; Clarence M. Warner, President of the Ontario Historical Society; George D. Emerson, Buffalo; Dr. J. H. Coyne, F.R.S.C., St. Thomas; Col. F. McQueen, F. H. Severance, Buffalo, N.Y.; the Chiefs of the Six Nations; Major Hill, of Brantford; Miss J. Carnochan.

Visitors from the American side of the river and for miles around are expected in the city to-morrow to participate in the celebration. A large number of United Empire Loyalists from Toronto will be present and excursions will be run from various points.

The procession will be formed at the Armoury, Victoria avenue, under command of Lt.-Col. Hill of this city.

Mr. R. W. Geary, President of the Historical Society, received a communication from the Indian Chiefs in response to an invitation to them to be present at the celebration of the Battle of Lundy's Lane to-morrow. The communication is as follows:

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
President Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

My Dear Sir:

I beg to advise you that I laid the kind invitation of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society before the Chiefs in Council to-day, and the Council appointed the following Chiefs to represent them at this important function: William D. Loft, Abram Lewis (Mohawks); H. M. Hill, David Jock (Senecas); David Jamieson, Jacob General (Cayugas); Josiah Hill, Richard Hill (Tuscaroras); William C. Hill, Peter Claus (Oneidas); David John, Laurence Jonathan (Onondagas), and Major Gorden J. Smith, Superintendent Six Nations.

Yours very truly,

JOSIAH HILL,
Secretary Six Nations Council.

THE MILITARY PARADE. COL. HILL AT THE HEAD OF THE 44th, COMING INTO LUNDY'S LANE.

PART II

THE COMMEMORATION OF THE CENTENARY JULY 25, 1914

THE DAY

SATURDAY, July 25, 1914, was an ideal summer day, and the sun rose upon the city all bright with decorations for the great Centennial — for which the Mayor had proclaimed a holiday.

Reception and Luncheon at the Clifton Inn.

The proceedings commenced with a reception and luncheon at the Clifton Hotel, where a large number of distinguished visitors and local guests were entertained by the Lundy's Lane Historical Society. Among them were Col. Sir John M. Gibson, K.C., Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, and Lady Gibson; the Mayor of Niagara Falls City; the local Members of Parliament; the President and Members of the Ontario Historical Society; Dr. Alexander Fraser, Provincial Archivist, and Mrs. Fraser; Lieut.-Col. Hill and the Officers Commanding the Military Contingents; the President and Members of the U. E. Loyalist Association of Canada; the U. S. Chaplain, Fort Niagara; the British Vice-Consul, Buffalo, N.Y.; Miss Janet Carnochan, Niagara; W. Houston, M.A., Toronto; Mrs. J. B. Simpson, Ottawa; George R. Pattullo, Woodstock; T. E. Moberly, Osgoode Hall, Toronto; George D. Emerson, Buffalo, and delegates from Historical and Patriotic Societies of both countries.

The Procession.

After luncheon the exercises began with a military and civil procession which formed at the Armoury, headed by the "19th" and '44th" Regimental Bands, and the military force under Col. Hill, from Toronto, Hamilton, St.

Catharines and surrounding districts, which included twelve contingents led by their own officers, and representing every branch of the Militia of Canada; the City Council and Officials; Fenian Raid Veterans; Collegiate Institute Cadets, Boys' Scouts, the Citizens' Band, Historical and Patriotic Societies, Six Nation Indian Chiefs, the Niagara Falls Italian Band, Peace Delegates, and British and American citizens. The procession moved along Victoria street and up Ferry street to Lundy's Lane and passed on through the archway to the historic battle-ground, where great crowds awaited.

The Speakers' Dais.

The speakers' dais was erected near the monument, curtained with British and American flags, and hung with historical banners specially made and inscribed with the names of British and American officers and every regiment of both nations that took part in the battle—above all being the inscription: —

"Upon this hill we pause and list to memories far,"
"When from this sacred height boomed forth the roar of war."

The Centenary Commemoration Ceremonies on Drummond Hill.

After the arrival of the procession on Drummond Hill, amidst the monuments and tombs of the nation's heroic dead beautified with flags and flowers, the scene on the Battle-field became most impressive and inspiring; the enthusiasm reached its height when the Military, Civic, Historical and Patriotic Associations took up their allotted positions, and the vast assemblage of visitors and citizens formed round the speakers' platform — while the bands played "The Maple Leaf Forever."

The assemblage was called to order by Mr. W. H. Arison, First Vice-President of Lundy's Lane Historical Society,

who acted as Chairman and Director of Ceremonies. After a few well-chosen preliminary remarks, Mr. Arison requested the Rev. A. D. Robb, of Morrison Street Methodist Church, to open the proceedings with an invocation.

Address of Mayor Oliver E. Dores.

Following the invocation the Mayor was called upon, and responded by cordially welcoming to the City of Niagara Falls all the distinguished guests and visitors, and especially the citizens of the United States who were joining with us in the celebration. "One hundred years before we met as enemies, but now happily as friends." He felt great pleasure in having present the Lieutenant-Governor of this great Province, His Honor Sir John M. Gibson—a man who was esteemed and revered by all who knew him.

Address of Sir John Gibson,

Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.

The Chairman then introduced His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir John Gibson, who, on rising, was greeted with great applause.

He stated that, on an occasion like the present, there was great danger of speakers forgetting that brevity has great merit, and that he might not become tedious, he had concluded to read the remarks he wished to make. He was grateful and returned thanks to the distinguished gathering present for their welcome to him. His presence that day was due as much to his desire to take part in these ceremonies from personal feelings, as in his public capacity as Lieutenant-Governor of this large province. He noted with great satisfaction that every feature of the proceedings had been fully provided for by numerous speakers.

He then referred briefly to the war, referring to Stoney Creek, Queenston Heights and the immortal Sir Isaac Brock, who had for a time been one of his predecessors as Governor of the Province. The patriotic valor of our ances-

tors had given us a glorious heritage, and after 100 years of friendship war was unthinkable now. The Battle of Lundy's Lane was one of the most stubborn engagements that had taken place, the carnage appalling, and the havoc wrought by the charges awful. The bravery of Drummond and Riall was met by the equal bravery of Brown and Scott, so that the Battle, while being one of the best sustained, was also one of the most sanguinary. The desperate onslaughts of the Americans to obtain the mastery was met by the valor of the British regulars and Canadian Militia, determined to hold the country. The Lincoln Militia of the Province was represented in this strenuous fight by the father of a lady, at present on that platform, and who was severely wounded. Too much honor could not be given to the early militia of this country for the part they took in the war, as also to the Indian braves.

He trusted that after the lengthy period of peace, all causes of dispute had forever disappeared; there was room on this continent for two great Anglo-Saxon peoples to live in amity. We cling to the northern country through ties of filial affection, with the certain prospect of becoming a great nation. It was necessary for our future material growth and national greatness, that we had survived the colonial stage, wise statesmanship would later define more clearly our relations to the mother country. It was our ambition to attain a high position among the nations, to hold the best relations with the United States, but never ceasing to sing "God Save the King."

Letters of Regret.

Letters of regret were read from H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada; the Hon. the Premier, Sir Robert L. Borden; Sir James Whitney, Premier of Ontario; the Minister of Education, Lieut.-Col. Cruikshank, and others.

"The Maple Leaf Forever."

The large choir of school girls, under Prof. Charles Bennett Kaye, then sang "The Maple Leaf Forever," followed by the Military Bands, amid great enthusiasm.

Address of Dr. Alexander Fraser,
Provincial Archivist

Alexander Fraser, LL.D. Litt. D., F.S.A. Scot. (Edin.), the Ontario Archivist, said: As I have been asked to say a few words on one or two of the historical aspects of the War, I shall first read to you the Act of Congress declaring war:

"An Act declaring war between the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the dependencies thereof and the United States of America and their territories."

"Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, that war be, and the same is hereby declared to exist between the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the Dependencies thereof and the United States of America and their Territories, and that the President of the United States be, and is hereby authorized, to use the whole land and naval forces of the United States to carry the same into effect; and to issue to private armed vessels of the United States commissions or letters of marque and general reprisal, in such form as he shall think proper, and under the seal of the United States, against vessels, goods and effects of the Government of the said United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the subjects thereof."

June 18, 1812. Approved, JAMES MADISON.

The historical background of the 1812-1814 war has been filled in by many writers and need not be described at length on the present auspicious occasion. There are certain observations, however, that fall to be made that may not now, at this long interval of time from the event, be inopportune. As to the ostensible causes of the war we

shall do well, I believe, to dismiss them without comment. Usually they are summed up in what has almost become a school-book formula:

1. THE ORDERS IN COUNCIL passed by Britain in 1807, placing the whole coast of Europe under blockade in retaliation for a similar blockade placed on Britain by Napoleon. The result was that American supplies for Europe became contraband of war and had to run the gauntlet of the all-powerful British navy, a restriction resented by the Americans.

2. THE RIGHT OF SEARCH, which meant that Britain insisted as her right to search American vessels on the high seas for deserters from the British Navy, and to recover them. There was considerable feeling aroused by the process. Many British seamen deserted under, as Henry Adams relates (History U. S.), "the systematic encouragement offered to deserters in every seaport of the Union" . . . and annoyance "which the American Government were unable to excuse or correct." "Fraudulent" naturalization papers were issued to the deserters without the least hesitation, "so as to protect them from impressment, or arrest, on the pretext that they were citizens of the United States." This was done in the face of Jay's treaty of 1794, and Federalists in the United States opposed to President Jefferson, "argued that war was threatened against Great Britain for the protection of British deserters." These and grievances of comparatively trivial import would have yielded, in the ordinary course of affairs, to a sympathetic diplomacy. As a matter of fact such diplomacy as there was succeeded in removing one after another of the serious causes of complaint, even the obnoxious Orders in Council having been revoked only four days after the declaration of war and in time to avert hostilities were there a genuine desire to do so. Instead, however, of sympathetic, cordial relations, suspicion, jealousy, and no small resentment possessed the dominant party, and other influences were silently at work also. Nor was Britain free from a spirit

ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS ENTERING LUNDY'S LANE.

of narrowness and suspicion in its relations with the United States, emphasized, perhaps, because of the irritating military burden she was then forced to carry. An unfortunate characteristic of the United States Government in those far-off now happily forgotten days, was its unreliability. It had modelled fidelity to its engagements on the pattern of Charles the First, the martyred Stuart, of Britain, and was about a century behind the times in its estimate of the value of truth in international affairs. It joyfully, or at least with satisfaction, found ready means to break the treaty of 1783, with respect to the United Empire Loyalists, and it with equal readiness violated Jay's treaty of 1794. But deeper than either were two causes, not confessed, but real and potent. The first was the obligation under which the United States was to France for help in the Revolutionary War. The second was the desire and expectation to capture Canada, from the point of view of the United States not an unreasonable ambition, though from the point of view of Canada, and the world, a wholly discreditable one. As to the first, the feelings excited by the Revolutionary War had not died out. There was a large and clamant element in the Southern States that was influenced first, by the fact of the French Revolution, and next by the subsequent success of Napoleon. The United States had not yet paid off her debt to France. There was deep sympathy with France, and when it at last seemed possible that Britain might be disastrously crippled by Napoleon's might, the time seemed to have come for paying off old scores with Britain and at the same time help an old ally. There can be no doubt as to Napoleon's influence in American affairs. McMaster, writing with insight into the affairs of the country (Vol. III, p. 219), says: "Having thus received orders from Napoleon, Congress in turn made haste to obey." There does not seem any way open by which to escape the conclusion that here we have governing motive of the war. Granted Britain's defeat in Europe, it were a corollary that Canada, deprived of Britain's help, would fall

an easy prey to her powerful neighbor. Nor were such a hope an empty dream. The census of 1810 gave the United States a population of 7 1/4 millions, that of 1811 gave Canada 477,000, of whom 335,000 were French-Canadians. In Upper Canada the population was about 77,000, many of whom were recent American immigrants, discontented with British rule. The plan of conquest was directed chiefly against Upper Canada and the frontier States over against it were Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York, backed by the heavy reserves of the Southern States. Not at any time, however, were the New England States keen for the war. The militia returns show a strength in Upper Canada of 8,500 men, 600 non-com. officers and 650 officers, with British regulars under 5,000, scattered in small bodies from the Atlantic to Fort Detroit. With the settlement of Upper Canada from 1783 down, a new element in its scheme of defence had to be considered. That was the exposure to attack by the Great Lakes. Wellington wrote that the defence of the lake by an adequate British fleet was a necessity, but there had been neither time nor means available to place vessels, as were required, on the inland waters, and this was naturally a source of weakness throughout the war. When the sanguine General Hull, therefore, in his famous proclamation from Detroit, referred to the helplessness of Upper Canada, and the reasonable hope of an easy conquest, he was but expressing the current opinion of his country, for at that time the case of Upper Canada, at least, did not look hopeful, always keeping in view the superman of Europe's phenomenal successes.

If we glance briefly to the state of feeling in Canada we find some suggestive facts worthy of our thoughts today. Lord Dorchester, the greatest of the British proconsuls in Canada in the 18th century, was a distinguished soldier rather than a statesman of vision. His imagination was limited, and he could not see even in his dreams the clearings in the forest, nor the happy homes on Canada's

ARRIVAL OF THE INFANTRY ON LUNDY'S LANE OPPOSITE THE BATTLEFIELD.

ANOTHER SECTION OF THE MILITARY PARADE ON LUNDY'S LANE.

plains. He believed this country would always remain a military colony, and his efforts were divided into cultivating the military spirit among the comparatively few British settlers, and placating the French, whose ancient laws and customs he succeeded very largely in restoring, by the Imperial legislation of 1774. To conciliate the French, if not carried too far, might be excellent policy; to restrict his energies to military interests in other parts of Canada was, of course, a proved mistake. Yet the latter view influenced and colored his regime, and after the close of the Revolutionary War helped to keep alive active antagonism to the United States. This was the real bone of contention between himself and Governor Simcoe, whose ideas of Canada were fundamentally different. Simcoe, from the beginning, recognized the great possibilities that lay in the soil, waters, and minerals of Upper Canada, in short, its natural resources appealed to him, and his governing purpose was to transform these to the use of man; to rear a British State on the shores of these magnificent waters, that would prove a bulwark to British sway on this continent. With this aim before him he threw open the door to emigration from the British Isles and even to the United States who a decade before were in bitter war with Britain. Naturally a conflict arose between the Governor-General and the Lieutenant-Governor, and as the Royal Instructions of the one was unknown to the other and each believed himself supreme within certain limits, and independent of the other, authority at the very seat of government was subverted.

Simcoe's plans were thwarted, his ambitions disappointed, and his differences with Dorchester really caused his resignation of the Lieutenant-Governorship in mid-career. Though the cause of his retirement was kept secret then and the course he pursued misguessed and misjudged, State documents now leave no doubt about the operating cause and they shed a vivid light on the inner workings of the times. The official correspondence, journals and

state papers relating to the United States and Canada during the period from 1783 to 1812, many of which are now available, are proving a mine of most interesting material to the investigator, and are furnishing us with means for forming clearer views of the great questions then stirring the continent. The publication of Henry's letters by the Archives Department draws attention by the fact that a persistent, positive and strong feeling existed in Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island and New York against war with Britain, that Massachusetts went to the extent of threatening withdrawal from the Union, should President Madison persist in his policy of war. The sincerity of much of this protestation need not be questioned for commercial interests lay behind it, and these States and the frontier generally, failed to respond to the slogan when it sounded to the extent they could have done, and this feeling must undoubtedly be thrown into the scale as we think of the glorious termination of the war. Both parties, Canada and the United States, are now arriving at a better understanding of the facts of those times, but as long as one-sided accounts still remain on the pages of accredited American history, it is the necessary and patriotic duty of Canadians to point out discrepancies, but to do so in a spirit of friendly brotherhood.

In the contest we have a large against a small country, and notwithstanding divisions of opinion in each, the large country, according to the prophets, should have triumphed. Why, therefore, did not the United States win?

1. Because the war was one of aggression, and in such a war human element has to be reckoned with outside of ordinary military calculations.

2. The character of the people must be taken into consideration. Though a small number, a mere handful of 77,000, iron was in their blood. They rid themselves of traitors to their country, and they were in the breach to die.

3. Something must be said of the leaders. Prevost,

THE INTERNATIONAL DECORATION COMMITTEE OF YOUNG LADIES AND CHAPERON, MRS. W. H. ARISON.

brave and experienced as he was, proved himself unfit for supreme command. Brock, was a gift of the gods to his country. He and Drummond are the outstanding generals of the war.

We are then thrown back on the spirit of determination exercised by a patriotic people. The satisfaction we feel to-day is that to us the war of 1812-1814 was a war of defence, not of offence or of aggression. Further, that we were a weak people, as indeed, comparatively speaking, we are to-day, and that in our military and national weakness, we were strong in our faith, strong in our loyalty, and invincible in the defence of our home and country. It needs no prophet's eye to see that it will always be so. Heaven is not always on the side of the big battalions, as the history of war has demonstrated from the beginning of time. Abram's shepherds decimated Chedarlaemer's hosts. Gideon's was a small band, purged of the faint-hearted and the weak-kneed. The Ten Thousand is immortal, and Bannockburn is celebrated to-day.

The glory of the 1812-14 war rests with Simcoe's settler fighting for his home and flag, as well as with the regular regiments. That war gave Canada a saga of glowing tradition, an epic of patriotism, an historic pageant of men and women whose deeds will be our national inspiration and whose names will be our everlasting glory. The moral of it to us is clear. It is to love our homes, to glorify them, to make them worthy of our finest and most rugged patriotism; to guard their honor and exalt their wholesome influence. For them the fathers fought, be it ours to transmit that love of them as a priceless heritage to our descendants. To cultivate, uphold and maintain a spirit of nationality, intense, and true, to the ideals of our best past; and to honor that past in the best way by striving to be worthy of it in every relation and duty of citizenship and life.

Historical Decoration of the British and American Battle Monuments.

One of the most interesting and happy incidents of the day was the International ceremony by six Canadian and six American young ladies who laid magnificent floral wreaths upon the Battle Monument and the American Memorial, while the band played "Abide With Me."

This feature of the commemoration was received with extraordinary appreciation by the vast gathering.

Address by the Hon. Peter A. Porter, *Of Niagara Falls, U.S.A.*

The chairman then introduced the Hon. Peter A. Porter, whose grandfather, General Peter B. Porter, commanded a Division in the American Army during the Battle of Lundy's Lane. Mr. Porter spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman, and all who have assembled to take part in this interesting occasion:

This historic meeting is really the initial step in the approaching celebration of 100 years of peace between the two English-speaking nations of the earth, which were once enemies, but now friends.

An international gathering, participated in by many of the descendants of those who fought each other in this field, is in itself a living proof of the amity which to-day exists between us.

On your kindly invitation, we gladly join with you, and in the earnest hope that the future shall be as free from war, as the past century has been.

To us who dwell along this famous river, the only point on the continent where the War of 1812 was waged continuously, and which bore the real brunt of that struggle, it is a pleasant thought that the friendly relations between those on the two sides of the boundary are closer at this well-known spot than at any other point along our "far-flung" border line.

In accordance with the ideas of European statesmanship of a century and more ago, it was inevitable that there should be a second appeal to arms for the maintenance of our new nation. When Benjamin Franklin, as one of the plenipotentiaries on the part of the United States, signed the Treaty of Paris, he wisely remarked: "This closes the War of the Revolution; but the real war of independence is yet to be fought."

That came in the War of '12, which forever established the position of "The States" amongst the peoples and the powers of the earth. That contest made Canada a more integral part of the British Empire, it welded your loyalty into a concrete force, and it laid the foundations for your present great Dominion. And its close resulted in peace, even until to-day.

During that war more battles—of varying magnitude —were fought along this river, than in any other equal area in North America, yet Lundy's Lane was the only clash which occurred right at the Cataract.

The Cataract, which is Nature's supreme scenic gift to man, is also her noblest scenic symbol of peace upon earth. For, from the days when darkness brooded over the deeps, and that first great flood before the deluge, light came rushing on creation, from that time to this, day in and day out, week in and week out, month in and month out, year in and year out, decade in and decade out, century in and century out, its voice has everlastingly been hymning the praises of the prince of peace, and to-day is ceaselessly sending forth its word of peaceful greeting unto all of the children of men.

Without sounds of its voice, within sight of its beauty, was fought this famous Battle of Lundy's Lane or Niagara.

Mightier armies have met in conflict, on fields of great renown, but a fiercer struggle in proportion to the numbers engaged, a severer trial of discipline, a greater test of patriotic bravery—a battle more closely associated with the beautiful in nature—the world has never known.

It was a series of terrific charges for the possession of this hill, and for the cannon hereon; literally hand-to-hand conflicts, fought after dark under the pale rays of a waning moon, the over-hanging clouds of smoke spreading like a pall over the combatants, while the roar of Niagara became a moan of pity for the wounded, and an everlasting requiem for the dead.

The antiquated forts, the ruins of others, the sites of many batteries, and the well-known battle-fields along this river, are in themselves eloquent memorials of a warless century, and perpetual appeals for continued peace.

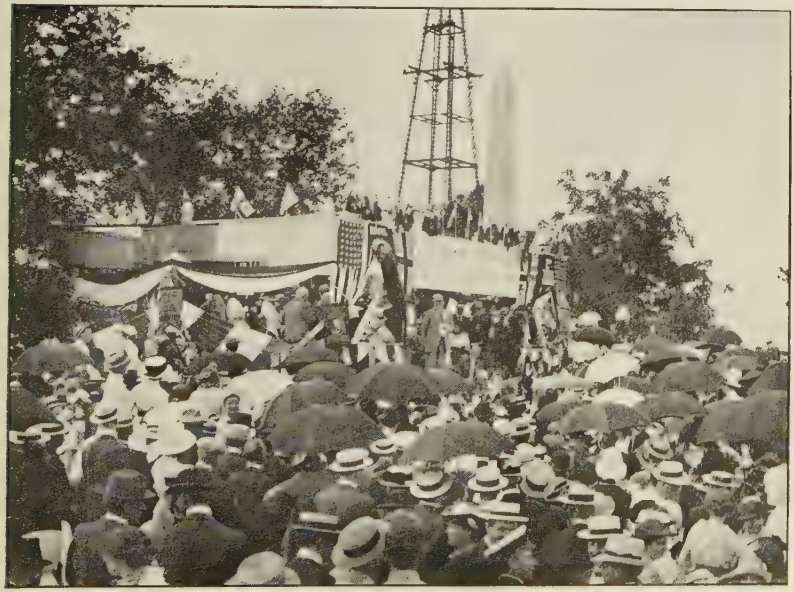
Adapting Webster's words; I shall enter upon no enconium on this International Niagara frontier. She needs none. Here she stands. Behold her and judge for yourselves. There is her history. The world knows it by heart. The past at least is secure. There are Fort George and the adjoining village, burnt while the region lay covered with snow and Fort Niagara and the entire American shore of our river, Lewiston, Manchester, Schlosser, Black Rock and Buffalo, devastated in mid-winter by fire and the sword. And there are the battle-fields of Queenston Heights and Newark and Black Rock and Buffalo and Fort Erie and Chippawa, and this Lundy's Lane and there they shall remain forever.

Perhaps in the invisible air about, unknown and unseen, the spirits of all those regulars, militia and Indians on both sides, who took part in this hard-fought battle, just a hundred years ago to-night, are now hovering around us, in approval of our amity, among the angels, who forever keep watch and ward over every human being, as we lift up our voices in praise of their heroism.

As Lincoln said at Gettysburg: "The world will little note what we say here, but it will never forget what they did here."

Both of us have forgotten the animosities of the long-ago. Both of us pay tribute to the memories of the brave men who fought here. And both of us look forward with

THE MAYOR'S WELCOME.



SIR JOHN GIBSON DELIVERING HIS ADDRESS.

earnest hope, to a continuance of that greatest of all blessings.

Peace on earth, good will 'mongst men,
From Heaven's Eternal King;
And for the past with its peaceful days,
We gratefully join in the hymns of praise
Which the blessed Angels sing.

Special Decoration of the Oldest Grave and Battle Monument

A special decoration then took place of the oldest grave in the cemetery (1797) by Col. G. Sterling Ryerson, President of the United Empire Loyalists' Association of Canada, and Miss Helen M. Merrill, Hon. Secretary, of Toronto, who laid a very beautiful wreath of flowers on the historic grave.

This ceremony was followed by the laying of a laurel wreath upon the Lundy's Lane Battle Monument, bearing the inscription, "Honor the brave dead of Lundy's Lane," by Mrs. J. Russell Simpson, Hon. Recording Secretary and Special Delegate from the Women's Canadian Historical Society of Ottawa; a compliment much appreciated by the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, and Citizens of Niagara Falls City.

Address of Dr. James H. Coyne, F.R.S.C.

Doctor Coyne spoke as follows: —

The Lundy's Lane Historical Society has to its credit more than a quarter of a century of efficient work. Its publications are known to all students of the War of 1812. The "Documentary History," and monographs, bearing the Society's imprint, on battles and other incidents of the War, are indispensable to the historian. They are also enduring monuments to the erudition, research, and soundness of judgment of your distinguished member, Colonel Cruickshank, whose presence we miss to-day. Public duties have removed him to a distant sphere of labor, and

your and our loss is Calgary's gain. Our revered friend, the late Canon Bull, would have rejoiced to see this day. As organizer and president of the Society he labored hard. Happily, he lived to see the larger part of its valuable series of publications. His work should not be forgotten in this celebration, which may perhaps be regarded as the crowning effort of the Society he formed.

Our meeting to-day is on a memorable spot and on a memorable occasion. We are assembled in Drummond Hill Cemetery. Here all round us surged the tide of battle a hundred years ago to-day. Here after nightfall thousands of brave men fought for hours through the darkness, often, it is said, firing at the flashes of their opponents' guns. Where the conflict was fiercest, on the very ground on which we stand, the hostile lines faced each other, at times, only ten or twelve yards apart. Backward and forward swayed the forces around and over this ridge. They fought with desperate valor. Hundreds bit the dust. Hundreds were borne wounded from the field, many to die on the road or in hospital, others to survive rough amputations and live maimed and crippled the rest of their days. Readers of Dr. Dunlop's Reminiscences can form some idea of the horrors of the military hospital of these days. Dunlop was the only surgeon for two hundred and twenty wounded men, brought to Niagara from Lundy's Lane. The medical staff was quartered at Quebec, five hundred miles away. It was, as Dunlop said, "one of the many blunders of this blundering war."

But the Battle of Lundy's Lane was a brave and a glorious fight. It was waged with equal courage and determination in every branch of the service on both sides. Militia men and regulars fought side by side with equal distinction. Many of the regulars were mere striplings, whose first fight was their last. Canadians from every settlement in the Province were present and had their full share of the casualties.

But in this commemoration we owe a duty to others

than those of our own blood and kin. Among the regulars were men of many lands. Natives of continental Europe, who had served under Napoleon, and others who had fought him, battled for Canada on that eventful night. They had taken service under our flag. Otherwise they owed no duty to our land or the Empire. But here they fought and fell with our own. Here the trenches received the bodies of all in one common grave. Surely the men of foreign blood and speech, whose dust is beneath this sod, deserve their meed of gratitude from those who now possess the land they died to save.

Nor need we grudge the honors of this memorial day to the dead who rest here, and who fell in the ranks of the invading army. They, too, died for their country, fighting its battles, and they share with our own soldiers the tribute Britons are always ready to pay to bravery, sacrifice, and patriotic devotion.

Lundy's Lane was not only the fiercest fight of the war; it was the decisive battle of the final campaign. It was thus a turning point in history. The destiny, not only of Upper Canada, but of the British Empire, may almost be said to have depended upon the result.

In one sense it was the longest battle ever fought. The hostile armies struggled for many long hours, and thought the fight was over, when the attacking forces retired, and Hercules Scott's wearied reinforcements rested on the field under the old flag after their twenty-mile march and their strenuous struggle with the foe.

Not so; the fight was only transferred. The historians took it up, and their warfare continues to this day. Who were the victors at Lundy's Lane? Did the United States troops win the battle by driving the defenders over the hill and capturing some guns, although they retired, leaving guns and their dead on the field? Did the British win it by retaking and retaining possession of the field, guns and all? The battle of the historians is happily a bloodless one, and it may continue its harmless course for another

hundred years. Meanwhile, the facts are collected by Colonel Cruickshank, and we may safely abide by his judgment? What is his verdict? Read his monograph for yourselves, and be satisfied. One thing is certain: Canada was saved, and we know that here, as in so many other parts of the globe:

> On the bones of the English
> The English flag is stayed.

And here it will be maintained as long as we are worthy of the great stock from which we are sprung.

We are justly proud of Canada and of the Empire. None the less cordially on that account do we Canadians welcome our brothers from across the river, who join us in the common tribute to the brave who fell at Lundy's Lane. Among them may I be permitted to mention Hon. Peter A. Porter, whose grandfather, General Peter B. Porter, took part in the battle? Mr. Porter's presence fitly symbolizes the changed relations between the two countries, and emphasizes the fact of the Hundred Years of Peace.

Standing on the field, where the decisive struggle took place, we may well draw some lessons of the war.

It was a futile war as far as its ostensible objects were concerned.

It left the conflicting nations as they were. Not one of the causes proclaimed by Congress was even mentioned in the treaty of peace. Its indirect effects, however, were of immense importance.

It drew a line of cleavage between the New England and Southern States, that widened and deepened into the great rebellion of 1861-1865, which, while it entailed unprecedented losses in blood and money, may be said to have made the United States a United State.

The bitter feeling created by the war resulted in a Canadian embargo on immigration from the States, and the encouragement of settlers from the British Isles. Canada became more intensely British in sentiment, Ameri-

THE THRONG AROUND THE SPEAKERS' PLATFORM—NORTH, SOUTH, EAST AND WEST.

can sympathizers having been largely eliminated in the course of the war. Nowhere in the Empire is the imperial sentiment stronger, as witness the Canadian contingents in the Boer War.

Canada was a country of small scattered and disconnected settlements. The War of 1812 made it a nation with national sentiments and ideals, readily assimilating elements from other lands. Immigrants from the States are among our greatest loyalists. The Rebellion of 1837, the Fenian Raid and the Boer War afforded the tests, and Canada rang true metal.

The war disillusionized the Americans as to the strength of Canadian loyalty. Many of them had led themselves to believe that their projected invasion would be merely a friendly procession through the land, the Canadians receiving them as deliverers from oppression. They soon learned their mistake. A free people of British blood refused to be beguiled, and could not be conquered, however disproportioned the numbers of the opposing forces.

The war gave a powerful impulse to the sentiment of a United Empire, a sentiment, which is one of the most effectual guarantees of liberty and democracy throughout the world to-day.

The war emphasized for both parties the lesson, that, on land, militia cannot ordinarily stand up against regulars, and that in warfare other things being equal, the possession of sea-power dominates the situation. Lundy's Lane might have resulted differently, if Commodore Chauncey had not been bottled up in Sackett's Harbor by the British lake fleet.

A hundred years of peace have passed. Many times we have been near the danger line. Questions of boundary, both east and west, cod and seal fisheries, the Rebellion of 1837, the Venezuela question, have brought us to the verge of war, but common sense has triumphed, and war between the two countries is as unthinkable as a relapse to primitive barbarism.

The Treaty of Ghent inaugurated the era of arbitration as a substitute for war, and of common-sense and good feeling as a substitute for frontier walls and forts. For four thousand miles of international boundary between Canada and the United States there is no garrison on either side. For more than a thousand miles of water frontier there is not a single warship. Our armies of invasion cross the frontier only on invitation, to take part in friendly celebrations such as this, or to attend conventions for the promotion of religion, science, art, history, literature, social advancement and brotherly feeling. For such there is no international frontier. In all that is for the good of humanity we are one in spirit, though under separate flags.

We are one in many problems we are called upon to face. What are we to do with our foreigners? Shall we exclude them altogether, or shall we control immigration by more stringent regulations and conditions? Shall we assimilate it, or to what extent shall we admit the newcomers to the rights and privileges of citizenship? How shall we educate them to the duties and responsibilities of citizenship? Shall we encourage men of all races and colors to come and occupy, or shall we imitate the chosen people of old, and keep and develop our country as an inheritance for our children and our children's children.

How shall we conserve the vast public resources of North America? Can we check and control the growing money-power? On both sides of the line the rights of the people are still intact in theory. How shall they be effectually protected against the forces encroaching on every side? How shall the public welfare be advanced along lines of education and material development? How shall the community become happier, more prosperous, more contented?

These are common problems, calling for common effort, and mutual counsel and co-operation. The energies of the nations may well be devoted to bringing about vic-

tories of peace, in developing not only the material but the moral and spiritual resources entrusted to them.

The solution of these problems should call forth rivalries infinitely more beneficial than the rivalries of war. May the Hundred Years of Peace become a thousand. Meanwhile, let me present, in the words of the great imperial poet, a worthy programme for the next century of peace:

"Keep ye the law: be swift in all obedience.
Clear the land of evil; drive the road and bridge the ford.
Make ye sure to each his own,
That he reap where he has sown,
By the peace among our peoples let man know we serve the Lord."

Recitation by Lieut-Col. F. W. MacQueen

Of Toronto.

Lt.-Col. F. W. MacQueen was then introduced and recited in a dramatic and effective manner the following patriotic poem:—

The Battle of Lundy's Lane.

By Duncan Campbell Scott.

Rufus Gale speaks—1852.

Yes,—in the Lincoln Militia,—in the war of eighteen-twelve;
Many's the day I've had since then to dig and delve—
But those are the years I remember as the brightest years of all,
When we left the plow in the furrow to follow the bugle's call.
Why, even our son Abner wanted to fight with the men!
"Don't you go, d'ye hear, sir!" I was angry with him then.
"Stay with your mother!" I said, and he looked so old and grim—

He was just sixteen that April—I couldn't believe it was
him;
But I didn't think—I was off—and we met the foe again,
Five thousand strong and ready, at the hill by Lundy's Lane.
There as the night came on we fought them from six to
nine,
Whenever they broke our line we broke their line.
They took our guns and we won them again, and around
the levels
Where the hill sloped up — with the Eighty-ninth — we
fought like devils
Around the flag;—and on they came and we drove them
back,
Until with its very fierceness the fight grew slack.

It was then about nine and dark as a miser's pocket,
When up came Hercules' Scott's brigade swift as a rocket,
And charge — and the flashes sprang in the dark batta-
lion's eyes,
The night was full of fire-groans, cheers and cries;
Then through the sound and the fury another sound broke
in—
The roar of a great old duck-gun shattered the rest of the
din;
It took two minutes to charge it and another to set it free.
Every time I heard it an angel spoke to me;
Yes, the minute I heard it I felt the strangest tide
Flow in my veins like lightning, as if, there, by my side,
Was the very spirit of Valor. But 'twas dark—you couldn't
see—
And the one who was firing the duck-gun fell against me
And slid down to the clover, and lay there still;
Something went through me — piercing — with a strange,
swift thrill
The noise fell away into silence, and I heard as clear as
thunder
The long, slow roar of Niagara; O the wonder

THE MILITARY PARADE ARRIVING AT THE BATTLEFIELD.

THE HIGHLANDERS, FROM TORONTO AND HAMILTON, COMING UP LUNDY'S LANE.

Of that deep sound. But again the battle broke
And the foe, driven before us desperately—stroke upon stroke,
Left the field to his master, and sullenly down the road
Sound the boom of his guns, trailing the heavy load
Of his wounded men and his shattered flags, sullen and low,
Setting fire in his rage to Bridgewater mills, and the glow
Flared in the distant forest. We rested as we could,
And for a while I slept in the dark of a maple wood:
But when the clouds in the east were red all over,
I came back there to the place we made the stand in the clover;
For my heart was heavy then with a strange deep pain,
As I thought of the glorious fight, and again and again
I remembered the valiant spirit and the piercing thrill;
But I knew it all when I reached the top of the hill,—
For there, there with the blood on his dear, brave head,
There on the hill in the clover lay our Abner—dead!—

No—thank you—no, I don't need it; I'm solid as granite rock,
But every time that I tell it I feel the old, cold shock.
I'm eighty-one my next birthday—do you breed such fellows now?
There he lay with the dawn cooling his broad fair brow,
That was no dawn for him; and there was the old duck-gun
That many and many's the time,—just for the fun
We together, alone, would take to the hickory rise,
And bring home more wild pigeons than ever you saw with your eyes.
Up with Hercules Scott's brigade, just as it came on night—
He was the angel beside me in the thickest of the fight—
Wrote a note to his mother—He said, "I've got to go,
Mother; what would home be under the heel of the foe!"
Oh! she never slept a wink, she would rise and walk the floor;

She'd say this over and over, "I knew it all before!"
I'd try to speak of the glory to give her a little joy.
"What is glory to 'em when I want my boy, my boy!"
She'd say, and she'd wring her hands; her hair grew white as snow—
And I'd argue with her up and down, to and fro,
Of how she had mothered a hero, and his was a glorious fate,
Better than years of grubbing to gather an estate.
Sometimes I'd put it this way: "If God was to say to me now
'Take him back as he once was helping you with the plow,' "
I'd say, 'No, God, thank You kindly; 'twas You that he obeyed;
You told him to fight and he fought, and he wasn't afraid;
You wanted to prove him in battle, You sent him to Lundy's Lane,
'Tis well!" But she only would answer over and over again,
"Give me back my Abner—give me back my son!"
It was so all through the winter until the spring had begun,
And the crocus was up in the door-yard, and the drift by the fence was thinned,
And the sap drip-dropping from the branches wounded by the wind,
And the whole earth smelled like a flower,—then she came to me one night—
"Rufus," she said, with a sob in her throat,—"Rufus, you're right."
I hadn't cried till then, not a tear—but then I was torn in two—
There, it's all right—my eyes don't see as they used to do!
But, O the joy of that battle—it was worth the whole of life,
You felt immortal in action with the rapture of the strife,
There in the dark by the river, with the flashes of fire before,
Running and crashing along, there in the dark, and the roar

Of the guns, and the shrilling cheers, and the knowledge
that filled your heart,
That there was a victory making and you must do your
part.
But— there's his grave in the orchard where the headstone
glimmers white;
We could see it, we thought, from our windows even on
the darkest night;
It is set there for a sign that what one lad could do
Would be done by a hundred hundred lads whose hearts
were stout and true,
And when in the time of trial you hear the recreant say,
Shooting his coward lips at us, "You shall have had your
day;
For all your state and glory shall pass like a cloudy wrack,
And here some other flag shall fly where flew the Union
Jack,"—
Why tell him a hundred thousand men would spring from
these sleepy farms,
To tie that flag in its ancient place with the sinews of their
arms;
And if they doubt you and put you to scorn, why you can
make it plain,
With the tale of the gallant Lincoln men and the fight at
Lundy's Lane.

Address of Mr. George D. Emerson.

The Chairman introduced Mr. George D. Emerson, Historian and Essayist, of Buffalo, N.Y., who delivered the following important historical address:—

As this is the third occasion upon which I have had the honor of speaking in these historic grounds, I hardly think I would be justified in making a very lengthy address today. I am sure I appreciate the honor as well as the privilege of having a part in these commemorative exercises—exercises which not only call to mind one of the most prominent events in our Niagara Frontier history

but by a felicitous combination of circumstances held on the very spot of its happening.

I come to you from the land east of yonder majestic river, whose ceaseless flow is measured only by the lapse of ages, theoretically and politically a foreign country, but how little of reality and how much of fiction there is after all in speaking of that same river as a boundary line. Boundary line—of what? We meet and mingle with each other constantly—there is an interchange of commerce and business which it is to be hoped is mutually beneficial —the coins of both nations pass current on either side—we array ourselves in the same styles of garments—we are essentially of the same origin, speak the same language, read out of the same Bible and pray to the one ever-living and true God.

Somewhere I suppose out in yonder stream, there is an imaginary line at which the jurisdiction of one country ends and the jurisdiction of another commences, but even in that there is much enjoyed in common owing to governmental necessities and international agreements. It has been said that "That country is best governed which is least governed." If that be true, then the people of Canada and the people of the United States live under two of the best governments the light of God's sun ever shone down upon. And to-day, amid these delightful surroundings, and on these historic grounds, where the men of the two countries grappled in a desperate encounter, one hundred years ago to-night, I bring the greetings of a true son of the Great Republic, to the representatives of our old mother country whose flag for a thousand years has waved in the van of the world's onward and upward march. I am a lover of my country. I am profoundly impressed by her mission to help work out the world's attainment of the ideal in human life and activities. I glory in her flag and all that it stands for. But I want to say to you at the same time that the man who does not love his own country over and above every other country on the face of the globe—who is

not willing to salute her flag when it is borne in public along the streets, is a pervert and a malformation, unworthy of the respect of honorable men and women.

A multitude of other thoughts come to my mind as I stand here to-day and look out upon this wonderfully interesting and peaceful scene. All is peace. The husbandman and the laborer each goes forth to his daily tasks and returns at eventide with no thought that wars rude alarums or horrors will ever again intervene. The hum of the factory and of the thousand and one appliances of trade are heard on every hand. The kindly products of nature are blossoming into full fruition for man's comfort and happiness. The men who lost their lives in the great battle July 25, 1814, and who are here buried, are sleeping peacefully their last long sleep, and although the tramping of ever new generations shall be heard above their resting places it shall disturb them no more forever. Then, as now, was this sacred spot set apart for the interment of the loved and lost. Delightful however as is this picture, not only to the eye but to the mind's eye as well, it is impossible on this occasion to divest ourselves wholly of the direful scenes enacted one hundred years ago in and around the spot upon which we are gathered. The same heavens are indeed over our head—the same great river rushes down through yonder gorge and the mighty cataract claims the attention of the world as it has since the eye of man first rested upon it—the general contour of the hills and vales has been altered but little, the same stars shine in all their brilliancy in the firmament on high, but all else how changed.

Then war — bloodshed — wounds — death — widows —orphans—tears—mourning—sorrow—and all the calamities which follow in the train of a contest at arms.

Now peace—happy families—home life—industry—prosperity—education — trade — commerce — and all the blessings arising from the employment of a community in the ordinary avocations of a peaceful life.

In the battle of one hundred years ago two forces contended—one which came into this country as invaders, armed and equipped with the implements of warfare and coming hither under legal orders from a legitimate government, with the avowed purpose of bringing war with its horrors and evils into this land. The other, made up of citizens of the country in which we are assembled to-day, also armed and equipped with the implements of war, together with other men of the King's Army, who sought by all means in their power to resist the invasion of their soil.

One of Shakespeare's characters speaks about calling up spirits from the vasty deep. Could we to-day be vested with some such power and summon back from the spirit land the actors in the great drama and place them again as they moved back and forth one hundred years ago to-night in carrying out their respective parts, what a mighty spectacle would be unfolded to our vision. A way down yonder road, older than the battle itself, we would see Gen. Winfield Scott of the American Army, with his fiery, impetuous nature, hurrying his troops forward—they pass Mrs. Wilson's—pass Forsyth's—three of his regiments, the 9th, 11th and 22nd United States Infantry, and two pieces of artillery turn to the left and through a wheatfield way to the right, hard by Haggy Skinner's emerge into full view of the long British line here on the hill. Out by yonder trees, perhaps a little to the right, is stationed a battery ready to belch forth death and destruction, and the bloody conflict is opened. Captain Towson with his two guns down at the foot of the hill endeavors with undaunted courage to answer shot by shot, but soon finds that firing up hill is a hopeless and fruitless task, and the attempt is abandoned.

If we look to the east of the Queenston road we see the fourth regiment of Scott's—the 25th United States Infantry—hurrying through the woods in an attempt to strike the British left, made up of the incorporated militia and a

detachment of the King's regiment, stationed along what you now call Ferry street, then only a pathway through the woods, just east of the Memorial Fountain. This movement is entirely successful and overborne by the fury of the onslaught and not by force of numbers, the British left is pushed back across the Queenston road, swinging like the hinge of a barndoor. A little later Brigadier-General Riall of the British forces comes cantering down from Queenston with his staff, and unaware of the shifts on the left, rides directly into the American ranks, and with his officers is made a prisoner. General Riall, an Irish gentleman with a Yankee name, cannot even under such fateful circumstances resist the national impulse of cracking a joke, and does so with the captain of the company which captured him, whose name, curiously enough, happened to be Ketchum. Two companies of the 19th Dragoons are stationed on the Queenston road north of where the Memorial Fountain now stands, while back of us in a very irregular line are the 41st and 89th British regiments and a detachment of the Royal Scotts, either at the opening of the conflict or coming into line later. To our right farther up the road in various positions, is the King's regiment, the Glengarry Regiment, and the 103rd Regiment, while obliquely with this line stretching out into the open fields, is the embodied militia, the Grenadiers of the 103rd Regiment, and the flank companies of the 104th Regiment, maintaining a continuous fire upon Scott's depleting ranks who, however, hold their ground with remarkable tenacity.

Meanwhile the sun is rapidly sinking below the horizon, and as the shades of night gather around the embattled hosts slow, methodical, plodding Ripley comes up from Chippawa along the old Queenston road, with a skeleton brigade, made up of the 1st, 19th, 21st and 23rd Regiments, United States Infantry, followed a little later by that splendid specimen of a Niagara Frontier gentleman, whom Canadians as well as Americans delight to honor, Peter B. Porter, Brigadier-General, U. S. Volunteers, with a regiment

of Pennsylvania volunteers and one of New York Militia. Ripley forms east of the Queenston road, but finds his position of little advantage, moves forward and to the left, while Porter forms still farther to the left, thus relieving as by a protecting arm, Scott's hard-pushed battalions, who later are moved to their proper alignment at the right of the line. But now through the murky battle smoke and the gloom of the night we see another movement. Sturdy James Miller, with the 21st United States Infantry, is quietly, cautiously, moving along the road over yonder. "Steady, boys, quiet now, no noise," is his admonition. Quietly they creep along, then up the hill, a rail fence just over there affords a hiding place for themselves and a rest for their guns which are aimed at the men at the battery out here on the hillside, one volley is fired, the fence is thrown down and away with a rush starts the 21st, every man at the cannon wearing a British uniform goes down to death and one of the great prizes of the battle is in the hands of the Americans.

And now comes that terrible two hours or more of fighting, the exact details of which no human being knows, and I doubt if any human being ever did know beyond what each officer and soldier sees in his immediate front. With splendid courage and persistence the British rally and form time and again and heroically endeavor to repossess the lost cannon. Charge is made and met by counter-charge in one of the last of which Captain Hull of Scott's 9th United States Infantry, who sleeps with some of his fallen comrades over by yonder massive monument, loses his life. There is now no cessation in the roar of the artillery, and musketry and men by the score go down dead or grievously wounded. There is a constant shifting of the lines—backward—forward—occasionally an intermixing in which men almost fire into each other's faces—Riall has been captured—Drummond is wounded—Scott is badly wounded—while over near where the, Memorial Fountain stands, Brown is wounded—the darkness of night and the gloom

AWAITING THE PROCESSION AT THE QUEEN VICTORIA MEMORIAL.

of the battle smoke is relieved only by lanterns and the flash of cannon and musket—until at midnight's holy hour, fatigued, battle swept, exhausted, suffering the horrible tortures of thirst, by almost mutual consent the combat ceases. Early in the morning the British lines are again formed, but discovery is made that the American troops have left for Chippawa during the night, abandoning all for which they had so strenuously contended. Possession is taken of the field and the great battle of Lundy's Lane becomes history.

In commemorating this great drama of July 25th, 1814, we are not introducing any strange novelty, for we are but following in the footsteps of all nations that have had a place in the annals of history since the institution of civil governments. From time immemorial they who have gone forth to fight the battles of their country have been accorded special honors and rewards. To those who have gone to death in the fierce throes of the conflict, oratory has pronounced its most eloquent sentences—music has warbled its sweetest strains—and poetry its most charming lines. As our great war president, Mr. Lincoln, said at the dedication of a portion of the Gettysburg battlefield as a national cemetery, "The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here."

Which side was right and which was wrong, it seems to me, need have no part in our thoughts to-day. All who here contended, one hundred years ago, have long since passed to the judgment seat of God, and there, as with all earthly issues, must the final arbitrament lie. It is sufficient for us of this generation to know that there was nothing on either side to cause us to feel the blush of shame. It was a contest where British courage was matched against Yankee pluck, and if there was a coward or a shirk in either army, history has left no record of it.

But, my friends, such occasions as these bring with them not only thoughts of the past and the present, but

they also prompt us to endeavor to peer into the future whose kaleidoscopic changes are rapidly unfolding before our eyes.

"Watchman tell us of the night—
What its signs of promise are."

A few months ago Canada's great orator, Dr. James A. MacDonald of Toronto, delivered an address at a memorable gathering, which was a masterpiece of descriptive oratory. In discussing at some length the causes which led up to the War of 1812, he laid down the principle that any nation which had a right to an existence at all, had a right to a separate and independent nationality and to its own sovereign or ruler who should not be merely the satrap or underling of some world-wide conqueror. This he designated as the doctrine of nationhood and that it was in defence of and for the maintenance of this doctrine that Great Britain waged her relentless and persistent wars against Napoleon Bonaparte.

Now if that doctrine was correct and true at that time, it is correct and true at the present time. This disposes of forever the idea of further national consolidations, and least of all of a union of the United States and Canada, which will not come in my day or yours. It is not national union that the world wants but international co-operation —not one government but friendly relations between separate and independent nationalities—each in its own way working out its own destiny and all contributing to the glory of God and the upbuilding of humanity. I cannot but help think that every man, woman and child present to-day will go from here more loyal each to his own country and to his own flag and be the better thereby able to do his part in the evolution of the race and the hastening of that day when the world shall of a truth know that "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

After the close of the great civil war in my own land, a beautiful poem was written, entitled, "The Blue and the

Gray," expressive of the disappearance of the sectional animosities and hatreds which had been engendered by the great struggle. Two verses seem most appropriate today, akin to the contest whose centennial we are observing:

"So with an equal splendor
The morning sun rays fall—
With a touch impartially tender
On the blossoms blooming for all;
Under the sod and the dew—
Waiting the judgment day—
Broidered with gold the blue—
Mellowed with gold the gray.

No more shall the war cry sever
Or the winding river be red—
They banished our anger forever
When they honored the graves of our dead;
Under the sod and the dew—
Waiting the judgment day—
Love and tears for the blue—
Tears and love for the gray."

The Choir sang "O, Canada."

Following the address of Mr. Emerson, the schoolgirls, under Prof. Kaye, sang "O, Canada," and the military bands played musical selections.

The Address of Mr. Clarence M. Warner.

The Chairman then introduced Mr. Clarence M. Warner, President of the Ontario Historical Society, whose energies in historical work are well-known and much appreciated by Canadian historians.

Mr. Warner spoke as follows:—

As President of the Ontario Historical Society let me

assure you that we of the parent organization are proud of the Officers and Members of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society—one of our affiliated societies—for the excellent manner in which they have planned and are carrying out this historical celebration. They are making history most attractive. By this means they are probably developing the historical germ in many heads, and the results of this day's work should be of great value in furthering the study of Canadian history.

The story is told of a celebrated Italian criminal, who lived centuries ago, and who was finally convicted of a very serious crime. The justice, in sentencing him, gave him an option of penalties—he was to read one of the then well-known histories of Italy or go to the galleys. He chose the galleys. It would be difficult for any of those present to-day, enjoying the hospitality which we are, to understand how a human being could make such a choice.

However, there are, scattered over our Province, thousands of people who have absolutely no interest in the history of their native land and who have never looked at a Canadian history, except possibly as required in an early school course. Those people would listen if you told them that the Battle of Lundy's Lane was the last important victory gained by the British in the War of 1812, but merely do so to be polite.

One of the most important functions of the Ontario Historical Society is to place the history of this fair Dominion before the people in such an attractive manner that they will want to make it a regular study. It is through the medium of the Affiliated Societies that this can best be accomplished. The local societies — of which there are thirty-one scattered over the Province—have an opportunity of appeal to the personal element in history. They can make each individual of the community in which they are located feel that he or she is not only connected with the history of the district through ancestors who have been instrumental in settling their particular part of the country,

SIR JOHN GIBSON AND HIS SECRETARY, MAJOR CALDWELL,
REVIEWING THE TROOPS.

but they can be made to feel that they are making the history of the present day. And when you appeal to the personal side of the average human being and show him that the old plough which his father used but which was long ago discarded, is the only one of the kind known to exist in the district and that it, with a card attached bearing his name as donor, would make a valuable addition to the collection of historical objects in the local museum; or show his wife that the old dress with the bustle on it which she wore as a bride not many years ago, is as important to illustrate the true history as a military commission issued by Sir Isaac Brock to some person's great grandfather, you have those people won for life. They will read in the county papers of those additions to the local collection with great pride and will always attend the historical meetings because they are a part of the history. They will talk about it with the neighbors and will be agents for the collection of material for your museum for ever after.

That, I believe, is one of the greatest methods of teaching our history and future generations will thank us for the foresight which prompted us to preserve our present-day history in such an attractive manner.

There are many other sides of this question which might be referred to, but a number of speakers are to follow and I must not take up too much of your time. It is good to be here to-day. We owe a lot to our Government, which, I understand, has made this celebration possible. We should be thankful to our American guests because they have come to us in a spirit of peaceful fellowship which is bound to make these two great countries friends for all time. Let me assure our neighbors that there is a genuine, deep-rooted, good feeling for them and their country in the hearts of all intelligent Canadians. Both countries have a few who like to make believe that they are enemies, but they make a poor showing when the real pulse of the two countries is tested. No better example of this great friendship could possibly have been given than

the wonderful display of affection shown in the reception accorded to the Hon. Wm. H. Taft by an audience composed of the learned men of Toronto which packed Convocation Hall at the University on January 27th last. His acceptance of the University's invitation to deliver the first of the Marfleet lectures was a happy ending of the visit. We are loyal Canadians, and as such we are proud of the record made by our pioneers during the War of 1812, and we know that after a century of peace the power of the United States, though silent and reserved, will always be a menace to our enemies.

Finally, we owe special thanks to Mr. Geary, the President of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, and his helpers for the tremendous amount of work they have done to honor the memory of the American and British soldiers who lost their lives on this battlefield, to give the school children an impression of the true spirit of friendship for their American cousins, combined with a feeling of pride that they have been born in fair Canada, and to give us all a good time.

Presentation of Medals to Distinguished Guests.

The presentation of Commemorative Silver Medals to distinguished guests was made by Mr. R. W. Geary, President of Lundy's Lane Historical Society.

Miss Janet Carnochan's Sonnet.

Miss Janet Carnochan, President of Niagara Historical Society, read the following sonnet, written by her for this occasion:

Battle of Lundy's Lane—25th July, 1814

Upon this hill we come to celebrate
That fateful day a century ago,
How saved our heritage with forceful blow
We meet to tell the tale, but not in hate.

We meet their loyal names to consecrate
Who fought and fell, shall we forget? Oh no,
But high emblaze their names and proudly show
How nobly stood our sires in dangers great,
To tell the inspiring tale that so we too
May meet our hill of difficulties well,
For we have problems hard to solve today
And enemies of greed and gold not few.
Heaven grant us grace their forces to repel
And at the call of duty straight obey.

Address of Mr. Frank H. Severance

Of Buffalo, N.Y.

Mr. Frank H. Severance, Secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society, Buffalo, N. Y., spoke as follows:

The Battle of Lundy's Lane was not only one of the world's greatest battles, but it was one of the longest. It has been continually fought for 100 years. Marathon and Thermopylae, Hastings and Waterloo came to a definite end, and history is in no uncertainty as to the result. From the Plains of Abraham to the battlefields of South Africa British arms have won decisive victories. So they did here, if you read British history; if you read Canadian history. If you read some American records of it the decision is reversed. This battle has waged in the books for 100 years.

I assume that today an armistice is proclaimed, when we can put aside the ancient disputes and meet in amity and fraternity. Tomorrow, if you insist, the merry war can be resumed for another century.

In my judgment a great deal of nonsense is talked about peace. It is very academic to assert that war is horrible, exhausts a country, puts off prosperity and delays development. It is a bit inaccurate to assert that Great Britain and the United States now are on a full century

of unbroken peace, — we do not promote a cordial and happy future by misrepresenting the past. Today is better than yesterday—all the yesterdays of a hundred years.

God grant that the time may never come when I—when any citizen of my country—may not visit this hallowed spot with the same assurance of friendly welcome that you extend to us today and with clean appreciation of the principles for which this hill was defended.

Address of Chief Hill of the Six Nations Indians.

Chief Hill, who was one of the twelve Indian Chiefs that attended the celebration as guests of the Society, and whose presence was an important feature in the observances of the day, briefly addressed the gathering, pointing out that only a month ago they had been the guests of the United Empire Loyalists at Thorold. They were glad to be here to-day at this celebration of 100 years of peace, and glad also on account of the fact that their forefathers had given assistance to the British Arms. The men of the Six Nations were not savages, but a self-supporting community. Sometimes they envied their neighbors in the Reserves who were under no expense, while here they were under laws which were against the Indian. He asked all to use their influence with those in power, and to regard them as brothers who had shared in the defence of Canada. He was sorry to bring up their grievances at this time, but they had no other opportunity. In conclusion, he thanked the Committee kindly for the honor paid the Six Nations in being asked to send delegates.

Major Gordon J. Smith, Supt. Six Nations.

An address by Supt. Smith of the Six Nations Indians, entitled "The Battle of Lundy's Lane," was next presented. Major Smith's address was as follows:

The war between Canada and the United States had

SOME OF THE INDIAN CHIEFS AT THE COMMEMORATION.

now been going on for two years and Canada was not yet conquered.

The United States, believing that this object could be accomplished by an invasion in force at the Niagara frontier, ordered Major-General Brown to mobilize a force at Buffalo; so early in 1814 we find him enlisting and drilling troops at that place.

General Sir Gordon Drummond had command on the Canadian side. Forts George and Mississauga on the left bank and Fort Niagara on the right bank of the Niagara, Fort Erie and Burlington Heights were all garrisoned by British regulars.

The invasion took place near Fort Erie on 3rd July, 1814, and as the fort was but recently occupied and inadequately garrisoned, it easily fell before the invaders. From there the invaders marched northwards until they reached Street's Creek—now known as Ussher's Creek—where they received such a severe check that they began to realize that their task would be a heavy one. The Americans, however, continued their advance, and took possession of Queenston Heights, where, after a short stay, they returned to Chippawa, where we find them on July 25th under command of General Brown.

Having received information that Gen. Brown had abandoned Queenston and retired to Chippawa, Gen. Riall, in command at Twelve Mile Creek, marched with Col. Pearson's Brigade and some artillery, consisting of two 24-pounders and a howitzer, 825 of all ranks, for Lundy's Lane, where he took up his position on the north side near its junction with the Queenston Road.

Riall showed good strategy in his choice of position. The road junction commanded the main highways between Queenston and Chippawa, and between Twelve Mile Creek and the Niagara River.

There is also a hill rising abruptly towards the east and north and gradually sloping towards the south and west. About one hundred yards west of the road junction

stood a low frame Presbyterian Church, painted red, situated on the highest point of the hill. Beside the church was a small graveyard enclosed by a rough fence. Both sides of Lundy's Lane were bordered by apple, cherry and peach trees.

The slope from the graveyard southerly was covered by a young orchard, and beyond were cultivated fields and meadows, while thick woods less than half a mile away bordered each side of the road down to the Niagara River.

At daybreak on the 25th General Drummond at Niagara learned that Brown had retired to Chippawa and that Riall had taken up a position in force at Lundy's Lane, which would effectually prevent the enemy marching on Burlington Heights.

He therefore ordered Col. Morrison to march to Queenston to be in readiness to assist Riall and Col. Tucker with his brigade and some Indians to march up the eastern bank of the Niagara to capture and take possession of Lewiston. The Americans had, however, abandoned the fort before Tucker arrived, so he crossed the river to Queenston and rested. The 41st and 100th were sent back to the forts at Niagara and the remainder united with Morrison's force, marched south to join Riall, and reached Lundy's Lane after a 14-mile march, with little rest or refreshment, and just in time to assist Riall, whose command was entirely inadequate to resist the enemy advance, which began about 6 o'clock in the evening. The total British force at the commencement of the battle was 1,640.

This force was distributed in the form of a semi-circle of about a mile, extending from a point about 200 yards from the edge of the Niagara gorge westerly. Two field guns were placed in the graveyard and supported by the 8th King's Regiment and the 89th in the rear; on the right were the 1st Royal Scotts and the Six Nations Indians; on the left were Canadian Militia and the 8th Battalion, while one troop of the 19th Light Dragoons occupied a position in the rear on the Queenston Road.

The 1st Brigade of the enemy, under Gen. Scott, advanced about 6 o'clock, and the 9th, 11th and 22nd Regiments deployed to the left of the Queenston Road and the 25th to the right, while two field guns were unlimbered in the centre of the road. The Glengarries easily held their position on the left, the centre attack was repelled, but the 25th U. S. made its way around the left flank of the British between it and the river, suddenly attacked the Incorporated Militia, threw it into confusion and took over 100 prisoners. This success of the enemy was followed up by the capture of the A. D. C. of Gen. Drummond, who was riding to the rear to bring up the cavalry, and of Gen. Riall, bleeding from a wound, which subsequently caused the amputation of an arm. The exultant cheers with which these important prisoners were received had hardly died away when an answering cheer arose from the British lines, for a well-directed shot from the British battery struck an enemy's ammunition waggon and caused it to explode. This success encouraged the gunners, and very quickly the American guns were put out of action. In the meantime the Incorporated Militia had recovered from their confusion and rallied in rear of the 89th, covering the flank and rear of Lundy's Lane.

Scott now ordered a general advance on the British guns of all his brigade west of the Queenston Road. This forced the 89th, 8th and Royal Scotts to advance to their support. The attack was not repelled until after a sharp struggle in which both sides lost heavily. The loss was particularly heavy amongst the officers. As a final result the American force was driven back, one regiment being almost shattered. The summit where the guns stood being considered by both sides the key of the position, was naturally keenly contested for, and the fact that the slope was strewn with dead showed the stubborness of the fight.

It was now about 9 o'clock, and unless Col. Scott's Brigade arrived to reinforce the exhausted British — exhausted both from the stress of the fight and the long

march prior to the fight, they could not longer hold the position against practically the whole United States Army, for the reserves had now been brought up.

Just at this time Col. Scott arrived from Twelve Mile Creek, having marched for nine hours continuously. He had 1,200 men under him. He was just in time to take part in the most desperate part of the fight. Col. Miller, with four regiments in line, supported by a fifth, led the assault on the hill. His advance was made under cover of the church, the churchyard and the orchard. His extreme right, owing to the darkness and the fact that the British gunners' attention was more taken up with the centre, was able to advance with but little opposition, and, after a heavy volley, rushed forward and gained the summit of the hill. Several gunners were bayonetted and the guns captured.

But now the hill had to be retaken by the British, and they did it, but only after one of the bloodiest battles on record. It was a hand to hand fight, bayonet against bayonet. Hiding behind stumps, fences, leaping over graves, clubbing each other with the butts of their muskets, all mixed up in the darkness in indescribable confusion, both sides suffered and both sides claimed victory.

By midnight hostilities ceased, and the United States troops retreated to their camp at Chippawa. The British remained in possession of the field. Thus ended the most remarkable battle of the whole war.

Conclusion of the Ceremonies at the Speakers' Dais.

The chairman, Mr. W. H. Arison, in concluding the programme, briefly reviewed the proceedings of the celebration, and cordially expressed his thanks on behalf of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society for the great success of the day.

The ceremonies were then closed by the singing of the National Anthem.

Troops Reviewed by the Lieut.-Governor.

After the speaking, Sir John Gibson reviewed the troops under Lieut.-Col. Fred W. Hill, Commander of the 44th Regiment. The twelve different detachments, under their own officers, represented every department of Canada's military forces, and included 50 Mounted Royal Canadian Dragoons from Toronto, in command of Major D. D. Young; the 37th Haldimand Rifles, in command of Captain Hogarth; the 7th Field Battery of St. Catharines, in command of Captain Bell; the Royal Canadian Regiment, 100 strong, under Major Kaye; the Queen's Own Rifles of Toronto, in command of Lieut. B. L. Johnson; the Royal Grenadiers, commanded by Capt. Ryerson; the Army Service Corps of Toronto, in command of Major J. C. Allan; the Army Medical Corps of Toronto, in command of Major E. B. Hardy; the 91st Highlanders of Hamilton and the 48th Highlanders of Toronto, commanded by Lieut. Henderson of Hamilton; the 77th Wentworth Regiment of Dundas, in command of Lieut. F. E. Leonard; and Companies "A," "G" and "F" of the 44th Regiment of Niagara Falls, under command of Captains Guy B. Gordon, Charles Vandersluys and D. A. R. Cameron. The 19th and 44th Regimental Bands accompanied the military contingents and rendered excellent selections during the ceremonies.

The Exhibition of Military and Artistic Antiquities.

One of the most interesting features of the celebration was the exhibition of Lundy's Lane battle relics, U. E. Loyalists' household heirlooms, old military and civil documents, military buttons, and artistic antiquities. These were the centre of attraction all day long for thousands of visitors and citizens.

Amongst the several collections of old military buttons and belt-plates exhibited by local collectors were some rare specimens extending back to the taking of Quebec — one

button of the "28th Regiment"—at the head of which General Wolfe received his mortal wound, was of especial historic interest, and also several other regimental buttons of the same period. Many specimens of the Revolutionary War period were there, "Queen's Rangers," "Butler's Rangers," "60th Royal American," "10th Regiment," etc. All the British Regiments of 1812-'14 were represented, and most of the American of the same period; Brock's Regiment, the "49th," was among the rest—with British buttons, too, of the 1837 Rebellion times; old swords, which were dug up in the battle-field; cannon balls and lead bullets—all contributing to the general interest of the collections. The historic old china, earthenware and pottery articles used by the U. E. Loyalists and early settlers were much admired for their beauty and antiquity—as well as many other examples of household utensils, such as candlesticks, old pewter, horn spoons, silver and copper lustreware, etc.

An officer's scarlet coat, lent by Miss Carnochan of Niagara, was a valuable addition to the military relics.

The exhibit was under the personal supervision of Mr. Robert Chisholm, whose efficient management contributed greatly to the pleasure of visitors.

R. W. G.

The Centennial Medal.

The experience of all ages has shown that there is nothing more indestructible, artistic or permanent than a medal, or coin, upon which to record the great historic events of the world. In fact many ancient kings and peoples would not now be known of but for the finding of coins which proved that they had at one time existed.

The Lundy's Lane Historical Society made the issuance of a medal one of the features of the Centenary, and it happens that it is the only medal struck relating to Centennial observances of the war of 1812-14.

The medal is 1¼ inches in diameter, having on the obverse the "Arms" or Seal of the Society, with the addition of "1914," and on the reverse, "To commemorate the 100th anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane between the British and United States forces, July 25th, 1814."

A limited number were struck in silver for presentation to distinguished guests at the Centenary, and to statesmen, museums and art galleries in Canada. A large number were issued in bronze and presented to the school children taking part in the ceremonies, besides being sold at the celebration.

The medal has met with very cordial appreciation from its recipients everywhere, and will remain forever as an artistic monument of the commemoration, which was the largest historical meeting ever held in Canada.

R. W. G.

A few of the letters acknowledging the receipt of the Centennial Medal.

Prime Minister's Office, Canada,
Ottawa, Ont., 1st August, 1914.

My Dear Sir :—

Will you be good enough to convey to the officers and members of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society my sincere thanks for the medal and badge, which they were good enough to send to me, in commemoration of one hundred years of peace between Canada and the United States. I shall preserve the medal and badge as an interesting souvenir.

With best wishes, believe me,

Yours faithfully,
R. L. BORDEN.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

Government House, Toronto,
4th August, 1914.

My Dear Mr. Geary :—

I must thank you very cordially for your letter of the 27th ult., which accompanied the medal. I am very pleased to have the memento of the occasion, which really was a very interesting and important meeting.

Having been called away from the platform to take the salute from the troops as they marched away, I fear the gathering would think my behavior somewhat abrupt and selfish, and I afterwards feared that I ought and probably should have returned to the platform.

You are to be congratulated on the success of the day's proceedings, and I assure you that both Lady Gibson and I enjoyed same very much indeed.

Believe me, yours most truly,
J. M. GIBSON.

R. W. Geary,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

THE ART MUSEUM OF TORONTO.
SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., PRESIDENT.
SIR EDMUND OSLER, M.P., VICE-PRESIDENT.
EDWARD R. GREIG, SECRETARY AND CURATOR.

"The Grange,"
Toronto, 12th August, 1914.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
President Lundy's Lane Historical Society.

Dear Sir: —

Your letter of the 30th July was duly received, but as I was out of town it remained unopened until my return today.

I thank you very much indeed for the silver medal, commemorating the 100th anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane, which will be placed in "The Grange."

In the meantime will you kindly accept my thanks and as soon as there is a meeting of the Council, I will have

THE CENTENARY MEDAL.

a formal resolution passed expressing the Museum's appreciation of your kindness.

Yours very truly,
EDWARD R. GREIG,
Secretary and Curator.

NATIONAL GALLERY OF CANADA
Office of the Director,
Ottawa, August 5th, 1914.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
President Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls, Ontario.

Dear Sir: —

I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of July 30th, enclosing silver medal, commemorative of the hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane.

On behalf of the Trustees of the National Gallery, I beg to thank you for the interesting memento, which will be carefully preserved in the National Gallery records.

Yours faithfully,
ERIC BROWN, Director.

The Decoration of the Monuments and Graves in the Cemetery.

The Society made the decoration of the historical monuments, memorials and graves in the cemetery a matter of much consideration. Upon the grave of every U. E. Loyalist and early settler were placed a wreath and flags. The Battle monument, the monument of Laura Secord, the American memorial, Ussher's pillar, Bishop's tomb, and the monument of the late James Wilson, C. E., Park Superintendent, the first Secretary of Lundy's Lane Historical Society, were specially decorated with flowers, flags and wreaths, and flowers were also placed on very many private graves by relatives and friends.

PART III

PRESS REPORTS AND EDITORIALS

THE PROCESSION ARRIVING AT THE MONUMENT—DRUMMOND HILL

PRESS REPORTS AND EDITORIALS

Inspiring Lessons from the War of 1812.

Glories of War and Peace Sounded at Lundy's Lane Celebration—Dr. Alex. Fraser on Why the British Won—An International Jubilation.

(Staff Correspondence of The Globe)

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., July 25.—Under circumstances of memorable local enthusiasm and international concord, the one hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane was celebrated here today by a crowd estimated at ten thousand persons. Though designed originally as a mere anniversary of the battle, the event inevitably gained the aspect that is in everybody's mouth, and despite the scarcely suppressed protests of several national enthusiasts, it became a rousing demonstration in honor of the century of peace. Various speakers had fun with the historians over the endless controversy as to the real result of the battle. "The embattled hosts struggled for many long hours," declared Dr. J. H. Coyne, the St. Thomas historian, "and thought the battle was over, and rested. But the fight was only transferred. The historians took it up, and their warfare continues today." Mr. Frank H. Severance, Secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society, also teased the historians. "It was the longest battle on record," he remarked. "It has been fought continuously for a hundred years. The British forces won a decisive victory here, if you read British or Canadian history. If you read American history the verdict is reversed. I take it that this afternoon is an armistice in the cessation of hostilities. Tomorrow, if you insist, the merry war may go on."

Outside of these sentences, in a light vein, the international references to the outcome of the battle were not

disturbing, though plenty of historical material was poured out on the eagerly-listening crowd.

Historical Societies Active.

The celebration was inaugurated and carried out by the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, of which Mr. R. W. Geary is President, and of which Lieut.-Col. Cruikshank, author of "The Documentary History of the War of 1812," has long been an active member. Mr. W. H. Arison was master of ceremonies. The Ontario Historical Society, with which the local body is affiliated, was represented by many members, including the President, Mr. Charles M. Warner, of Napanee; Veterans Royal Canadian Dragoons, detachments from various regiments, including the Queen's Own Rifles, 48th Highlanders, Royal Grenadiers, 37th Regiment and other corps were present, and gave military color and dash to the proceedings. The soldiery led the procession, which included various local societies and school children, through crowded and flag-decked streets. As the processionists climbed the hill into the quiet cemetery where rest the nation's heroic dead beside hundreds of those who ended their lives in peace, the parallel with the hot July night of a century ago was easily imagined.

A Symbolic Incident.

A temporary stand had been erected near the British soldiers' monument, and on its steps stood a chorus of sweet little schoolgirls, heads bedecked with maple leaves, who, under the direction of Mr. Charles Bennett Kaye, late of Norwich Cathedral, England, rendered various patriotic songs. From this stand went forth during the afternoon six Canadian and six American maidens, dressed in white, who, while a band played a reverential hymn, placed symbolic wreaths of flowers, first on the monument to the British soldiers, and then on the stone which marks the graves of American soldiers buried nearby. The spirit of this simple incident seemed to take possession of the vast crowd who witnessed it. Another memorable event of the

afternoon was when Col. Fred McQueen of Toronto recited Duncan Campbell Scott's poem, "The Battle of Lundy's Lane." It was given with much dramatic effect, and its strong lines and moving narrative brought a roar of appreciation.

The Indians' Protest.

Chief Hill of the Six Nations Indians, Brantford, whose race came in for warm thanks for their aid to the British in the war, added a pathetic note to the proceedings. He, with several other Chiefs, had listened to the speeches, and when he was called upon at the last he said the Indians in Canada were unfairly treated. In the United States the roads on the reserves were maintained by the Government and not by the Indians. "We are sorry to mingle complaints with this celebration," he said, "but it seems to be the only place that we can get a hearing."

Sir John Gibson's Speech.

A welcome from Mayor Dores on behalf of the city of Niagara Falls was followed by a vigorous address by Sir John Gibson on behalf of the Province. The Lieutenant-Governor rejoiced in the fact that the two nations had lived side by side in amity for one hundred years. That there should ever be another war between them was simply unthinkable. Lundy's Lane was one of the most stubborn battles ever fought. The carnage was appalling. Charges were made by one side and the other in close and impetuous succession through the darkness of the night. Drummond and Riall were offset by the equal bravery of Generals Brown and Scott. (Applause). Real bravery and heroic devotion were that night displayed by those engaged which would not suffer by comparison with the storming of Sebastopol.

A Review of the War.

Dr. Alexander Fraser, Ontario Archivist, gave a carefully prepared historical review of the causes and issues of the war. He accused the newly-formed United States Gov-

ernment of that day of unreliability and of being a "century behind the times in its estimate of the value of truth in international affairs." Unexpressed causes of the seeking of war by the Republic were its obligation to help France in return for aid in the revolutionary war and a desire to capture Canada. Encouraged by the tacit aid and advice of Napoleon and by the small population of Canada (477,000 to their 7,250,000), the Americans looked upon Canada as an easy prey. At the same time there was a considerable anti-war spirit, especially in Massachusetts, Dr. Fraser continued.

"In the contest we have a large against a small country, and notwithstanding divisions of opinion in each, the large country, according to the prophets, should have triumphed. Why, therefore, did not the United States win?

Why the British Won.

"(1) Because the war was one of aggression, and in such a war a human element was to be reckoned with outside of ordinary military calculations.

"(2) The character of the people must be taken into consideration. Though a small number, a mere handful of 77,000, iron was in their blood. They rid themselves of traitors to their country, and they were in the breach to die.

"(3) Something must be said of the leaders. Prevost, brave and experienced as he was, proved himself unfit for supreme command. Brock was a gift of the gods to his country. He and Drummond are the outstanding Generals of the war.

"We are then thrown back on the spirit of determination exercised by a patriotic people. The satisfaction we feel to-day is that to us the war of 1812-14 was a war of defence, not of offence or of aggression. Further, that we were a weak people, as indeed, comparatively speaking, we are to-day, and that in our military and national weakness

we were strong in our faith, strong in our loyalty, and invincible in the defence of our home and country.

An Inspiration to Canada.

"It needs no prophet's eye to see that it will always be so. Heaven is not always on the side of the big battalions, as the history of war has demonstrated from the beginning of time. Abraham's shepherds decimated Chedarladmer's hosts, Gideon's was a small host, purged of the faint-hearted and the weak-kneed. The Ten Thousand is immortal, and Bannockburn is celebrated to-day.

"The glory of the 1812-14 war rests with Simcoe's settler fighting for his home and flag, as well as with Dorchester's regiments. That war gave to Canada a saga of glowing tradition, an epic of patriotism, a historic pageant of men and women whose deeds will be our national inspiration and whose names will be our everlasting glory. The moral of it to us is clear. It is to love our homes, to glorify them, to make them worthy of our finest and most rugged patriotism, to guard their honor and exalt their wholesome influence. For them the fathers fought, be it ours to transmit that love of them as a priceless heritage to our descendants. To cultivate, uphold and maintain a spirit of nationality, intense and true to the ideals of our best past, and to honor that past in the best way, by striving to be worthy of it in every relation and duty of citizenship and life." (Loud cheers.)

What the War Accomplished.

Col. Peter A. Porter, well known as a local historian in Niagara Falls, N.Y., and descendant of an American General, Peter B. Porter, in the war, followed in eloquent terms. "We Americans," he said, "join with you in the earnest hope that the future will be as free from war between us as the past century has been." The War of 1812, he declared, had established the position of the United States among the powers of the earth. "It also made Canada a more integral part of the British Empire. It

welded your loyalty into a concrete force. It laid the foundations for your present great Dominion, and its close resulted in the peace which has continued even until today."

Dr. Coyne's address contained many illuminating flashes on the battle itself. The six hours' conflict in the dark; the volleys aimed at lanterns in the hot, smoke-laden night; the crude medical work, and the cruel plight of the wounded.

"It was a futile war," Dr. Coyne continued, "so far as its ostensible objects were concerned. Not one cause claimed by Congress was even mentioned in the treaty of peace. But in its indirect results the war was of immense importance. It drew a line of cleavage between New England and the south which widened and deepened into the great rebellion. It made Canada more intensely British in sentiment than it was before. It made a country of small, scattered settlements a country of national ideals and sentiments."

For the future, Dr. Coyne said, the two countries were one in spirit and in feeling under separate flags. They had many social problems in common, and their duty would be rivalry in research rather than rivalry in war.

Mr. George D. Emerson and Mr. F. H. Severance of Buffalo and Mr. C. M. Warner of Napanee, spoke briefly; and Miss Janet Carnochan read an inspiring sonnet composed for the occasion.

Miss Carnochan's Sonnet.

Miss Carnochan's sonnet was as follows:

Upon this hill we come to celebrate
That fateful day a century ago,
How saved our heritage with forceful blow
We meet to tell the tale, but not in hate.
We meet their loyal names to consecrate
Who fought and fell, shall we forget? Oh, no.
But high emblaze their names and proudly show

How nobly stood our sires in dangers great,
To tell the inspiring tale that so we, too,
May meet our hill of difficulties well,
For we have problems hard to solve to-day
And enemies of greed and gold not few.
Heaven grant us grace their forces to repel
And at the call of duty straight obey.

Peace and War Commemorated.

Great Demonstration Marks Centenary of Battle of Lundy's Lane—Speakers heard from both Canada and the United States.

From The Mail and Empire, Toronto, Monday, July 27, 1914

Niagara Falls, Ont., July 26.—Lundy's Lane, the scene of one of the fiercest battles in the War of 1812, was commemorated yesterday on the 100th anniversary of the battle, when representatives of Canada and the United States met together in friendship to celebrate the completion of one hundred years of peace between the nations. The proceedings were under the auspices of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society. The Niagara Frontier Historical Society, of Niagara Falls, N.Y., participated in the celebration, speakers from both sides of the line being heard, while a group of young ladies, half of whom were from either country, united in decorating the graves of those who fell in the memorable battle.

The day's celebration commenced with a luncheon given by the local society to the speakers of the day and their friends at the Clifton House, after which a military contingent, made up of members of local regiments and representatives of the Toronto garrison, together with a company of the United States National Guards, school cadets and boy scouts, formed in line and paraded through the city to Lundy's Lane. The regiments represented were: Queen's Own Rifles, Royal Grenadiers, 48th Highlanders,

Royal Canadian Dragoons, Royal Canadian Regiment, 7th Field Battery, 19th Regiment, 44th Regiment, 37th Regiment, Army Medical Corps. The American troops were from Fort Niagara, and there were also in line representatives of the Six Nations Indians.

On arriving at the top of the hill beyond the historic cemetery the speakers took their places upon a platform which had been erected, and which was decorated for the occasion with bunting and flags of both countries, the entire line of march and the vicinity of the battlefield also being covered with flags and banners inscribed with the names of the regiments that took part in the battle. A number of patriotic selections of both countries were sung by a chorus of school children at intervals during the speeches, the music being furnished by several regimental bands. The chairman of the celebration, Mr. W. H. Arison, introduced the speakers, and a short prayer for continued peace was said by Rev. Mr. Robb, while Mayor O. E. Dores welcomed the visitors.

Sir John Gibson, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, was the first speaker, and in a brief address he paid a high tribute to the memory of the brave soldiers who were engaged in the fight 100 years ago upon the ground where the concourse was assembled. Since that time, the speaker declared, a vast change had taken place, and war between the two neighboring nations had become unthinkable since both had come to realize that their great national and international duties led them in the direction of lasting peace. Sir John enlarged upon the greatness of the national heritage preserved to Canadians by the valor of their forefathers, and concluded by saying that, while Canadians cherished the warmest feelings of friendship and fraternity for their great neighbor to the south, they would for ever continue with heart and voice to say "God Save the King."

Letters of regret were read from H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, Sir Robert Borden, and others, after which Dr. Alex. Fraser, Provincial Archivist, gave an address of an

historical character, dealing largely with the causes leading up to the war, the source of which reached to the Revolutionary War. While there had been errors on both sides, in the opinion of Dr. Fraser, diplomacy would have removed the existing grievances had not the influence of France entered into the situation. In conclusion, Dr. Fraser dealt at some length with the situation in Canada at the time of the outbreak of the war, and he found the chief reason for the failure of the Americans to be the magnificent defence for home and country made by the Canadians, assisted by the British troops, coupled with a considerable element of opposition to the war in the United States, particularly in the States along the frontier of Upper Canada.

Col. Porter, of Tonawanda, N.Y., dealt with the present peaceful relations existing between the two nations, declaring that nowhere was this manifested more particularly than along the Niagara frontier.

Several other speakers were heard and poems suitable to the occasion were read, in particular a sonnet written for the celebration by Miss Janet Carnochan, the noted historian of the Niagara frontier.

Among those present on the platform were also the following: Dr. Severance and George D. Emerson, from the Buffalo Historical Society and City Council; Clarence M. Warner, Napanee; Miss Reid and Miss Rothwell, Ottawa; Andrew Braid, Detroit; Dr. Jas. D. Whitaker, Cleveland; Senator McCall, Simcoe; Dr. Coyne and Jas. Lanigan, St. Thomas; G. R. Pattullo, Woodstock; S. D. Passmore, Major Gordon J. Smith, and Chiefs of the Six Nations Indians, Brantford; R. E. Land, and Justin Griffin, Hamilton; Dr. Jessop, M.P.P., Dr. Musgrove, M.P.P., Evan Fraser, H. Lovelock, Lt.-Col. Belcher, Jas. Nichol, Stratford; Major Beck, Major Cooper and Capt. J. A. Macdonald, of Veterans' Association, Toronto; Col. G. Sterling Ryerson, W. J. Horton, Dr. E. A. Hardy, Dr. McCormick.

Two interesting figures upon the platform were Mrs.

Newton, an aged lady of 83, whose father was Major MacDougall, of the Glengarry Fencibles, who was wounded five times in the battle, and Mrs. L. S. Lundy, who in spite of her years was able to take a seat on the platform.

The Battle of Lundy's Lane.

Dr. Alexander Fraser, Toronto.

From the Mail and Empire, Toronto, Monday, July 27, 1914

Pilgrim-spirited Canadians from many parts of Ontario assembled on Saturday, at Niagara Falls, where, within sound of the famous cataract, memories that Canada will not suffer to die, were revived and revered anew. Brave deeds, whatever the walk of life in which they may be found, appeal to the best in man, but when done on the field of battle, against odds, and in defence of home and country, as was the case at Lundy's Lane, the patriotic emotions are stirred and the tribute to their memory becomes a nation's enduring homage.

"Not here? Oh, yes, our hearts their presence feel,
Viewless, not voiceless, from the deepest shells,
On memory's shore harmonious echoes steal,
And names which, in the days gone by, were spells,
Are blent with soft music, if there dwells
The spirit here our country's fame to spread
While every breast, with joy and triumph swells,
And earth reverberates to our measured tread,
Banner and wreath will own our reverence for the dead.'

The scene today presents to the visitor a different aspect to that presented one hundred years ago when the fiercely-contested battle was fought. The key to the position was a hill, now known as Drummond Hill, situated almost opposite the Horseshoe Fall, and within an area formed by the junction of Lundy's Lane running over the hill to the west and Queenston Road which skirted the Niagara River

southward from Queenston to Chippawa. Settlement of the land had been in progress for about fifteen years. There were many "clearings" in the locality and the villages of Chippawa and Fort Erie would contain almost twenty houses each. There was, however, much dense brush and broken, waste land, and on the ground where part of the fighting occurred tree and underbrush were a trying obstruction as well as a shelter to the combatants.

The Crown grantee of the land now so famous was James Forsyth, whose patent for 400 acres was issued in 1798. A year later a part of this grant was transferred to Christopher Burchner, Forsyth's son-in-law, and Burchner dedicated half an acre, on the top of the hill, as a cemetery for the first settlers. It is said to be the highest point on the Niagara frontier. Around this little roughly enclosed cemetery the battle raged, and next day many of the soldiers who fell, British and American, were buried in it. A more picturesque spot could scarcely have been selected as the resting-place of the dead, "near," as Dr. Harper says, "the torrent's resonant gorge; where the rhythm of the centuries unrolls its wondrous lay." The Lane extends about two miles from the Queenston Road, to the farm of William Lundy, a Pennsylvania Quaker, who at the close of the Revolutionary War took up a 500-acre grant of land in the Township of Stamford, where his descendants are to the present day. After William Lundy the Lane was named.

How different is the scene today! Lundy's Lane forms a beautiful, well-built street of a prosperous city. On Drummond Hill is a large monumented cemetery, including a sculptured memorial to Laura Secord, the heroine of the War of 1812-14. A commodious and substantially built church is nearby; stores and residences fill the waste lands, and only the sacred memory of the past remains.

The main points in the battle may be noted briefly. The American army, numbering at least 4,000 men, lay at Chippawa, commanded by the veteran, General Brown, under whom were Generals Winfield Scott and Eleazer

Ripley, experienced and brave officers, the objective point being Burlington Heights. The British forces were spread over the peninsula at different posts, and had to be brought together long distances, after the battle had actually begun. They were under the immediate command of General Phineas Riall, described as being "as brave as Ney in action," an experienced commander, though scarcely fortunate in the Niagara engagements. The Commander-in-Chief was Lieutenant-General Gordon Drummond, of Megginch Castle, Perthshire, a brilliant soldier, who had won distinction in the Napoleonic wars. He arrived at Niagara from Toronto only on the morning of the battle. Under him were Colonels Harvey and Morrison and officers of the calibre of Fitzgibbon, who were familiar with the ground. Riall placed a force numbering less than 1,000 men, under Col. Pearson, at Lundy's Lane junction, about three miles distant from the enemy. Col. Herculus Scott was still at Twelve Mile Creek with about 1,200 men, most of whom were young and inexperienced, and this force Riall ordered to join Pearson at Lundy's Lane. In the meantime General Brown, fearing a British advance from Lewiston on Fort Schlosser, above the Falls, on the American side, where was the base of his supplies, sought to create a diversion by marching from Chippawa to Queenston. He threw forward Gen. Scott's brigade. This was the first move in the battle. Riall, thinking that Brown was attacking in force, ordered Pearson to fall back on Queenston, and then sent orders countermanding Col. Herculus Scott to divert from Lundy's Lane to Queenston. On the arrival of Drummond early in the day at Queenston, he learned of the dispositions that had been made by Riall, and at once proceeded to Lundy's Lane, arriving after Riall had ordered Pearson's retreat. With Drummond were about 800 men, who, with Pearson's force, made up a body of from 1,600 to 1,800. He recalled Pearson's men at once, and despatched orders to Col. Herculus Scott to retrace his march from Queenston and to make for Lundy's Lane, determining to give full

battle to the enemy. It was then nearing 6 o'clock in the afternoon, and Drummond's men had had a long march, but they were formed on the hill, on the summit of which Drummond placed his artillery. Gen. Brown marched up to Winfield Scott's assistance, and shortly the attack was begun. The fighting was the fiercest of the war, and, darkness setting in, it was sometimes hard to distinguish friend from foe. Again and again fortunes varied; desperate attacks on the British artillery were launched and failed, but at last the enemy under Col. Miller captured the guns, having approached under cover of a shrubbery fence. It is claimed the British recaptured the cannon and an American gun in addition. The claim is disputed; and owing to the confusion in the darkness of the night the point is uncertain, but daylight showed the guns in British possession. At nine o'clock in the evening Col. Herculus Scott's weary-footed troops, after marching and countermarching twenty miles on a hot July day, arrived at the scene. They were not in a condition to be very effective, but their presence enabled Drummond to extend his line and strengthen his defences. For three hours longer the fight went on in confusion and disorder, with only the lurid blazes from the musketry to light up the scene, until shortly after midnight the enemy was called off, both Generals Brown and Winfield Scott having been wounded, Gen. Riall wounded and a prisoner, and Gen. Drummond wounded in the neck but able to remain on duty.

Lundy's Lane has been described as essentially a soldier's battle, and certainly the valor, endurance and fighting qualities of all concerned have never been called in question. While there are still those who, in admiration of the stubborn combatants, would agree to call it a drawn battle, it was nevertheless in all the essentials and purposes of the fight a British victory and as such will continue to be known.

Gen. Drummond, born in Quebec in 1771, the friend of the Duke of Kent, the coadjutor of Abercrombie and

Sir Eyre Coote, succeeded Prevost as commander of the forces and administrator-in-chief of the Canadas. When at his own request he returned to Britain in 1816, his departure was deeply regretted by all classes. The honor of Knight Commander of the Order of the Bath was conferred upon him for his services, and in further recognition the grand cross of that order. In 1825 he became a full General in the army, and lived to be 84 years of age.

General Riall recovered from his wounds and in 1816 was appointed Governor of the Island of Grenada and its dependencies. He received the double knighthood of the Hanoverian Guelphic Order and of Great Britain, and before his death at Paris in 1841 had attained the full rank of General.

Others who led the battle rose to high honor and left their names on the imperishable page of Canadian history; and others, too, whose glory will not be forgotten, gave up their lives on the field. Their reward is posterity's benison, and the diapason of Niagara their everlasting requiem.

Keep Centenary of Famous Fight.

Canadians and Americans Observe Anniversary of Battle of Lundy's Lane—Big Procession is Held—Monument and Graves Decorated and Addresses Delivered by Noted Men.

From The Toronto World, July 27, 1914

Niagara Falls, Ont., July 25.—On the same ground where one hundred years ago today was fought one of the most bloody and hotly contested battles of the war of 1812-13-14, was celebrated the centenary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane Saturday. The celebration was one of the most noteworthy events in the history of the Niagara frontier. Where armies of two English-speaking nations poured shot into each other's ranks just a century ago, thousands of Britons and Americans gathered to pay homage to the memory of the heroes who fell in the conflict.

The scene of the battlefield when the ceremonies were at their height was an inspiring one. Canadian militia in gay scarlet tunics and khaki service uniforms, military bands, boy scouts, veterans of the Fenian Raid and of the American Civil War and the Spanish-American War, school children from the United States and prominent men of both nations stood with bared heads or at attention while the "Maple Leaf" and "Star Spangled Banner" were played. It was a scene that will live long in the memory of twelve thousand odd persons who participated in it.

Exercises Begun.

The exercises began at 1.45 o'clock with a military and civic procession. The procession formed at the Armory of the 44th Regiment, in Victoria avenue, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Fred W. Hill. It consisted of military contingents representing various branches of the Canadian service and headed by the 19th Regiment Band; representatives of the veterans' associations of Ontario; chiefs of the Six Nations and other Indians; Niagara Falls Collegiate Institute Cadets, the Citizens' Band of this city; the Ontario Historical Society; Mayor O. E. Dores and city officials; United Empire Loyalists of Canada; Mayor William Laughlin and the city officials of Niagara Falls, N.Y.; the Niagara Frontier Historical Society, Niagara Falls N.Y.; historical and patriotic societies of both nations; city and county school boards; the Centenary Peace Celebration Committees of Niagara Falls Ont., and Niagara Falls, N.Y.; civic and fraternal societies and Lundy's Lane Historical Society.

At the Battlefield.

The procession moved to the old battlefield and the civic exercises began. After the invocation by the Rev. Andrew D. Robb, an address of welcome was delivered by Mayor Oliver E. Dores.

Sir John M. Gibson, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, dealt at length on the significance of the occasion and paid a tribute to the memory of the men who fell in the war.

Monument Decorated.

"The Maple Leaf Forever" was then sung by a chorus of school children, then followed the historical decoration of the monument and graves of those who fell in the battle, by a committee of twelve Canadian and American young women, during which a military band played "Abide With Me." The young women representing Niagara Falls, Ont., were the Misses Grace Geary, Verena Zybach, Gertrude Lundy, Catharine Butters, Marguerite Morse and Winifred Olmsted. Those representing the United States were the Misses Helen Kammerer, Leah Turney, Margaret Cain, Mattie McGahey, Hazel Hulls and Marion De Veaux.

Medals Presented

The ceremonies then closed with the presentation of commemorative medals to the distinguished guests by R. W. Geary, President of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, and a series of patriotic and historical addresses by Dr. Alexander Fraser, F.R.S.C., Provincial Archivist of Ontario; the Hon. Peter A. Porter of Niagara Falls, N.Y.; Clarence M. Warner, President of the Ontario Historical Society, George D. Emerson, Buffalo; Dr. Jas. H. Coyne, St. Thomas, Ont.; Frank H. Severance, Secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society; Chief Hill of the Six Nations.

Enormous Crowds at Celebration of Battle of Lundy's Lane

From Niagara Falls Review, Niagara Falls, Ont.

The Lundy's Lane demonstration in celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the British victory passed off Saturday afternoon without a hitch. The weather was ideal, and it is no exaggeration to say that the crowds who attended must have numbered anywhere from 15,000 to 20,000. Long before the parade arrived, dense crowds lined the slopes on either side, the white dresses of the ladies lending a very pleasing effect to the scene. Refresh-

THE BATTLEFIELD--ONE HUNDRED YEARS AFTER.

ment booths and stalls were everywhere and as the day was very warm a brisk business was done. No effort had been spared in the way of decoration, and the display of bunting with the flags of both countries everywhere in evidence, gave one the impression of a town en fete. Far different must have been the scenes enacted on this spot 100 years ago!

The monuments erected to the dead soldiers of both nations had been beautifully decorated with flowers, and the known graves of the fallen heroes decked with small flags of their respective countries. A grand stand had been erected near the monument to the British slain, from which the speeches were to be delivered; tiers of seats being arranged in front for the accommodation of the school children who were to sing patriotic songs during the afternoon, under the leadership of Prof. Charles Bennett Kaye, late organist of Durham Cathedral. One could not fail to observe the wording of a large motto on the grand stand which ran as follows:

"Upon this hill we pause and list to memories far,
When from this sacred height boomed forth the roar of war."

Shortly before 3 o'clock the parade was seen coming up the Lane under the command of Lt.-Col. Hill, which followed in its main outline, the order of procession already given in these columns. The crowds showed their appreciation of the display in no uncertain manner as the different contingents passed, the smart soldier-like bearing of the troops being the subject of universal comment.

After the military had taken up positions around the cemetery and the distinguished guests had taken their seats in the grand stand, the proceedings were opened by a short invocation by the Rev. A. D. Robb of Morrison Street Methodist Church.

Mayor Dores then gave a short address, in which he welcomed the citizens of the United States, who were joining with us in the celebration of 100 years of peace. In

1814 we met as enemies, but now happily as friends. He had great pleasure in introducing to them the Lieutenant-Governor of this great Province of Upper Canada, His Honor, Sir John M. Gibson, a man who was esteemed and revered by all who knew him, and who would next address the meeting.

Sir John M. Gibson, who, on rising was received with a great ovation, stated that, on an occasion like the present, there was great danger of speakers forgetting that brevity has great merit, and that he might not become tedious, he had concluded to read the remarks he wished to make. He was grateful and returned thanks to the distinguished gathering present for their welcome to him. His presence that day was due as much to his desire to take part in these ceremonies from personal feelings, as in his public capacity as Lieutenant-Governor of this large Province. He noted with great satisfaction that every feature of the proceedings had been fully provided for by numerous speakers.

He then referred briefly to the war, referring to Stoney Creek, Queenston Heights and the Immortal Sir Isaac Brock, who had for a time been one of his predecessors as Governor of the Province. The patriotic valour of our ancestors had given us a glorious heritage, and after 100 years of friendship war was unthinkable now. The Battle of Lundy's Lane was one of the most stubborn engagements that had taken place, the carnage appalling, and the havoc wrought by the charges awful. The bravery of Drummond and Riall was met by the equal bravery of Brown and Scott, so that the battle, while being one of the best sustained, was also one of the most sanguinary. The desperate onslaughts of the Americans to obtain the mastery was met by the valour of the British regulars and Canadian Militia, determined to hold the country. The Lincoln Militia from the other end of the Province was represented in this strenuous fight by the father of a lady, at present on that platform, and who was severely wounded. Too much honor could not be given to the early militia of this country

for the part they took in the war, as also to the Indian braves.

He trusted that after the lengthy period of peace, all causes of dispute had forever disappeared; there was room on this continent for two great Anglo-Saxon peoples to live in amity. We cling to the northern country through ties of filial affection, with the certain prospect of becoming a great nation. It was necessary for our future material growth and national greatness, that we had survived the colonial stage, wise statesmanship would later define more clearly our relations to the Mother Country. It was our ambition to attain a high position among the nations, to hold the best relations with the United States, but never ceasing to sing "God Save the King."

The President then read several letters from distinguished personages expressing regret at their inability to be present. Among them, one from the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada, expressing his regret that owing to his leaving on the 23rd inst. for his western tour, he could not be present. Others were from Premier Sir R. L. Borden, Sir James Whitney, the Minister of Education, and Col. Cruikshank.

The choir of school children then sang "The Maple Leaf Forever," being highly applauded; after which the committee of 12 Canadian and American young ladies proceeded from the grand stand to decorate the monuments and graves of those who had fallen.

Dr. Alexander Fraser, F.R.S.C, M.C., Provincial Archivist of Ontario, in a long speech dealt with the causes that led up to the war and the events that followed.

The Hon. P. A. Porter next addressed the assembly. He stated that this historic meeting was really the initial step in the celebration of 100 years of peace between the great English-speaking peoples. He thanked them for their welcome and joined with them in the hope that the future would be as free from war as the past century had been.

"The Battle of Lundy's Lane" was the only one fought near the cataract. The cataract, which was nature's supreme scenic gift to man, was also the noblest scenic symbol of peace upon the earth.

Greater armies have met in conflict, but a greater test of patriotic bravery, and a battle more closely associated with the beautiful in nature the world has never known. It was a series of desperate charges and hand to hand conflicts fought after dark by the light of a waning moon, while the roar of Niagara became a moan of pity for the wounded, and an everlasting requiem for the dead.

Both nations had forgotten the old-time animosities, and both paid tribute to the memory of the brave men who fought here; and both of them looked forward to a continuance of that greatest of all blessings, "Peace on earth, good-will amongst men."

Dr. James H. Coyne, F.R.S.C., of St. Thomas, then addressed the meeting, eulogizing the bravery of the combatants on both sides, declaring, however, that it had been a futile war, leaving all the points for which it had been fought as they were.

The choir then sang "O, Canada," after which Col. Fred MacQueen recited Duncan Campbell Scott's poem, "The Battle of Lundy's Lane." An old man from the County of Lincoln was asked if he remembered the war and the poem is his answer.

Mr. Geo. D. Emerson of Buffalo followed, after which Miss Carnochan read a sonnet composed by her for the occasion:

The Chairman next introduced Mr. Frank H. Severance of the Buffalo Historical Society, who said that a speech at that time of day would be tantamount to a renewal of hostilities, and he declined to be guilty of the offense, though he had a few remarks to make. He had noticed in connection with the work of the Buffalo Historical Society, that a goodly proportion of their records came from Canada, for which he was obliged to them.

THE CANADIAN YOUNG LADIES OF THE INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE AND THEIR CHAPERON, MRS. ARISON. LEFT TO RIGHT — MISS WINIFRED OLMSTED, MISS VERENA ZYBACK, MISS MARGUERITE MORSE, (MRS. ARISON, CHAPERON), MISS GRACE GEARY, MISS CATHARINE BUTTERS, MISS GERTRUDE LUNDY.

THE AMERICAN YOUNG LADIES AND CHAPERON, MRS. ARISON. LEFT TO RIGHT—MISS KATHERINE HAMILTON, MISS HAZEL HULLS, MISS MARION DEVEAUX, (MRS. ARISON, CHAPERON), MISS HELEN KAMMERER, MISS MARARET CAIN, MISS MATTIE McGAHEY.

Gradual growth of good-feeling showed the present to be better than the past; today and tomorrow better than yesterday and the day before. God grant that the time might never come when the citizens across the water would not have as good a welcome as had been given them in this place today.

An address followed by Clarence M. Warner of the Ontario Historical Society, Napanee, in which he spoke of the good work done by the Historical Society.

Chief Hill of Six Nations addressed the gathering, pointing out that only a month ago they had been the guests of the United Empire Loyalists at Thorold. They were glad to be here today at this celebration of 100 years of peace, and glad also on account of the fact that their forefathers had given assistance to the British Arms. The men of the Six Nations were not savages, but a self-supporting community. Sometimes they envied their neighbors in the Reserves who were under no expense, while here they were under laws which were against the Indian. He asked all to use their influence with those in power, and to regard them as brothers who had shared in the defence of Canada. He was sorry to bring up their grievances at this time, but they had no other opportunity. In conclusion, he thanked the Committee kindly for the honor paid the Six Nations in being asked to send delegates.

As the hour was getting late, Colonel Smith apologized for not reading his paper, and after a few remarks from the Chairman, the meeting concluded by the choir of school children singing "God Save the King."

Mayor Dores then stepped forward and presented Mr. Wm. Dalton, who has been Superintendent of Lundy's Lane Cemetery for over 38 years, with a medal in recognition of his long service and of the occasion, to which Mr. Dalton suitably replied.

A word of thanks is due Mr. Chas. Bennett Kaye for the splendid handling of the choir of school children, whose

rendering of the several pieces selected left nothing to be desired.

Amongst those present and who signed the register were:

His Honor Sir John Gibson, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.

Clarence M. Warner.

James H. Coyne, President, Elgin Historical Institute, ex-President Ontario Historical Society.

Justice A. Griffin, Vice-President Wentworth Historical Society.

Clyde Caldwell, Major R. A., Secretary to the Lieutenant-Governor.

Alexander Fraser, Provincial Archivist of Ontario, Toronto.

Janet Carnochan, Second Vice-President, O. H. S., President Niagara Historical Society.

W. Houston, M.A., Toronto.

Mrs. J. B. Simpson, delegate W. C. H. S., Ottawa.

Eva G. Read, W. H. S., Ottawa.

Andrew Braid, Essex Historical Society, Windsor.

George R. Pattulio, Past President, O. H. S., Woodstock.

John F. Langan, Elgin Historical Society, St. Thomas.

Col. G. Sterling Ryerson, President U. E. L., Toronto.

Major E. A. Williams, Toronto.

H. E. Salbury, Guelph.

James H. Keefer, Thorold.

T. E. Moberly (Osgoode Hall), U. E. L., Toronto.

J. Forster, U. E. L., Toronto.

Mr. G. W. Gribbard, Napanee.

Augusta Isabella Grant Gilkison, Brantford, (daughter of former Superintendent of Indians.)

Canon Austin Jarvis, U. E. L., Toronto. (Father took Laura Secord to Fitzgibbon).

Lt.-Col. A. E. Belcher, U. E. L., Toronto.

Hon. Peter A. Porter, Niagara Falls, N.Y. (Grandson of Gen. Porter, who fought in battle, 1814).

George D. Emerson, Buffalo.

Edward T. Williams, Niagara Falls, N.Y.

A. F. Hunter, Secretary O. H. S., Toronto.

Helen M. Merrill, Hon. Sec., U. E. L., Toronto.

Frank H. Severance, Secretary Buffalo Historical Society.

S. R. Williams, Municipal Chapter, D. O. E., St. Catharines.

F. E. Eccles, St. Catharines.

J. H. Land, Hamilton.

S. F. Passmore, M.A., President Brantford Historical Society.

Elizabeth Lundy (aged 87 years).

Representatives of Six Nations Indians :

Chief J. W. M. Elliott Oshwekin (Mohawk).

Chief David John (Onondaga).

Chief David Jack (Seneca).

Chief John C. Martin (Speaker, Mohawk).

Chief Abraham Lewis (Mohawk).

Chief Josiah Hill, Secretary S. N. C. (Tuscarora).

Chief Hilton M. Hill (Seneca).

Chief W. W. Loft and Jim Ossalin.

Gordon J. Smith, Superintendent Six Nations.

H. C. Hill (Oneida).

F. E. W. Secord, Guelph.

Mrs. John Miller Horton, Buffalo, Regent Buffalo Chapter Daughters of American Revolution.

Mrs. F. Bartlett Steele, Buffalo, ex-Secretary Buffalo Chapter, N.S.D.A.R.

Sarah Sabrina Swain, Secretary Niagara Frontier Buffalo Chapter U. S. D. of 1812.

Robt. W. Dodd, Buffalo, Society Sons of Revolution.

J. Davies Barnett, O. H. S., Stratford.

Earl Buttery, Niagara Falls, N.Y. (grandson of John B. Buttery, 1814).

W. Pettit, Lockport, N. Y.
W. H. Cole, British Vice-Consul, Buffalo.
H. Stanley Barrows, Head Master of De Veaux College.
John Chester Barrows, 2nd.
W. D. Barrows.
Stephen R. Wood, Chaplain U. S. Army, Fort Niagara.
Major Joseph Clement, Virgil (86 years old).
Major J. Beck, President of the Veterans of '66, Toronto, and 35 others.
W. Gibson, Secretary 1866 Veterans.
Robert Hazelton, Todmorden, Ont., 1885 Veterans.
Mr. C. O'Connor, Ottawa.
Col. and Mrs. D. Douglas Young, Toronto.
Major Clyde Caldwell.
Thomas P. Hart, Oxford Historical Society.
A. M. McComb, O. H. S. and Niagara H. S.

Mr. H. L. Morphy and Miss Barnett, the decoration committee of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, decorated 40 graves in the Drummond Hill Battle Cemetery of British and Canadian soldiers, and three Americans; two former members of the Historical Society, and three soldiers' graves in the old cemetery east of the Methodist Church.

The base of the monument was treated as a mausoleum, it containing the remains of many unknown soldiers.

The U. E. Loyalists of Toronto sent a wreath for the first grave, which is dated 1797, and is that of John Burch.

The Ottawa Women's Historical Society sent a laurel wreath for the battle monument, bearing the inscription: "Honor the brave dead of Lundy's Lane."

Great praise is due to the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, of which Mr. Geary is President, for their great patriotism, and the splendid manner in which the celebration was planned and so successfully carried out.

Peace Has Victory on Field of Lundy's Lane.

Centenary Observance of Bloody Field of 1814 Witnessed Dedication of Representatives of Canada and United States to Proposition of Peace.

From Niagara Falls Journal, N.Y., U.S.A., Monday, July 27, 1914.

Niagara Falls, Ont., July 27.—The observance of the Battle of Lundy's Lane on Saturday under the auspices of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society was a success in every respect. The speakers, both American and Canadian, paid high tribute to the men whose efforts were responsible for the splendid celebration. The keynote of the addresses was peace.

Sir John Gibson.

After an invocation by the Rev. Andrew D. Robb and an address of welcome by Mayor Dores, Chairman Arison of the Historical Society's Committee on Arrangements, introduced Sir John M. Gibson of Hamilton, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.

"The purpose of to-day's gathering," said he, "is not so much to recall the details of the campaign on the Niagara frontier as to recognize in a general way the patriotic valor of our ancestors and to join in a general expression of satisfaction and gratitude that for a full century the two nations have lived side by side in amity and friendship, that might by any possibility result in war is simply unthinkable.

"Of all battles fought during the three years' campaign, Lundy's Lane probably witnessed the most stubbornly contested. The havoc of lives on both sides was awful. The rapid charges with the bayonet were of themselves sufficient to render this engagement conspicuous. Traits of real bravery and heroic devotion were displayed by those engaged which would not suffer by comparison with those shown at the storming of St. Sebastian or the conflict at Quatre Bras.

"It is no disparagement to the prowess of the invading army to say that their determined onsets were met by an army equally determined to hold this country and that in the result they held their ground.

"Time has amply shown that there is room on this continent for two great Anglo-Saxon nationalities. One hundred years have developed in the American republic one of the greatest—in many respects the greatest—and most powerful nations in the world. We cling to the common Mother Country, bound to her, not by chains of obligation, but by ties of filial affection. We wish to maintain for all time the closest and most friendly relationship with our brethren of the great republic, but we shall never cease to sing with heart and soul 'God Save the King.'"

Clarence M. Warner

Amity and fellowship were the keynotes of all the addresses. Clarence M. Warner of Toronto, President of the Ontario Historical Society, dwelt on the cordial relations that obtain between the border peoples.

"We should be thankful to our American guests because they come to us in a spirit of peaceful fellowship," he said, " a fellowship which is bound to make these two great countries friends for all times. Let me assure our neighbors that there is a genuine, deep-rooted good-feeling for them and their country in the hearts of intelligent Canadians. Both countries have a few who like to believe that they are enemies, but they make a poor showing when the real pulse of the two countries is tested. No better example of this great friendship could possibly have been given than the wonderful display of affection shown in the reception accorded William H. Taft by an audience composed of the learned men of Toronto last January."

Peter A. Porter.

Peter A. Porter, whose grandfather, General Peter B. Porter, fought in the Battle of Lundy's Lane, dwelt on the

history of the frontier. "To us who dwell along this famous river—the only point on the continent where the war of 1812 was waged continuously and which bore the brunt of that struggle—it is a pleasant thought that the friendly relations between those on the two sides of the boundary are closer at this well-known spot than at any other point along our far-flung border-line.

"Mightier armies have met in conflict on fields of greater renown. But a fiercer struggle in proportion to the numbers engaged, a severer test of patriotic bravery, the world has never known."

George D. Emerson

George D. Emerson, who had part in the ceremonies attending the re-interring of the remains of the American troops on the field of Lundy's Lane in 1898, gave a dramatic recital of the battle of 1814, pointing the battle lines and the movements of the troops.

"Which side was right and which side was wrong," he said, in conclusion, "it seems to me, need have no part in our thoughts today. It is sufficient for us of this generation to know that there was nothing on either side for us to feel the blush of shame. It was a contest where British courage was matched against Yankee pluck, and if there was a coward or a shirker, history has left no record of it.

"It is not national union that the world wants, but international co-operation; not one government, but friendly relations between separate and independent nationalities, each in its own way working out its destiny and contributing to the upbuilding of humanity."

Frank H. Severance.

Frank H. Severance, Secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society, said in part:

"The Battle of Lundy's Lane was not only one of the world's greatest battles, but it was one of the longest. It has been continuously fought for 100 years. Marathon and

Thermopylae, Hastings and Waterloo, came to a definite end and history is in no uncertainty as to the result. From the Plains of Abraham to the battlefields of South Africa British arms have won decisive victories. So they did here, if you read British history; if you read Canadian history. If you read some American records of it the decision is reversed. This battle has waged in the books for 100 years.

"I assume that for today an armistice is proclaimed, when we can put aside the ancient disputes and meet in amity and fraternity. To-morrow, if you insist, the merry war can be resumed for another century.

"I know nothing of war, never having seen any; but my judgment is that a great deal of nonsense is talked about peace. It is very academic to assert that war is horrible, exhausts a country, puts off prosperity and delays development. It is also a bit inaccurate to assert that Great Britain and the United States now are on a full century of unbroken peace. Officially, it is true; we have not shot each other since the days of Lundy's Lane, but every student of history knows that many a time in our diplomatic relations this peace has come near breaking and amity has wavered among the peoples. We do not promote a cordial and happy future by misrepresenting the past. Today is better than yesterday; all the yesterdays of a hundred years.

"God grant that the time may never come when I—when any citizen of my country—may not visit this hallowed spot with the same assurance of friendly welcome that you extend to us today and with clear appreciation of the principles for which this hill was defended."

An ode, composed by Miss Janet Carnochan, of Niagara-on-the-Lake, was read by her.

Other speakers were Dr. Alexander Fraser, F.R.S.C., Provincial Archivist of Ontario; Dr. James H. Coyne, F.R.S.C., of St. Thomas, and Chief Hill of the Six Nations reservation at Brantford.

Under direction of Professor C. Bennett Kaye of this city a chorus of about 500 school children sang the national

THE FENIAN RAID VETERANS, PASSING M. C. R. STATION, VICTORIA AVE.

anthems of both countries. As they sang the children waved flags of both nations.

To President R. W. Geary, President of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, W. H. Arison and other officers of the society great credit is due. For it was under the direction of these men that plans for the observance of the battle were formulated and carried on.

Prominent among those present at the observance were descendants of many of the soldiers, both British and American, who fell in the battle on Drummond Hill. They were Miss Jennie McKenzie, who lives in the old brick house at Lundy's Lane and Victoria street. The place was occupied by her great-grandfather during the war; Mrs. William M. Johnson of Lewiston, a granddaughter of Captain Philip Tufford, one of the fighters; D. C. Edwards of Prospect street, Niagara Falls, N. Y., a veteran of the Spanish-American war, whose grandfather, Cornelius Bourroughs, was one of the foremost figures in the Battle of Lundy's Lane; Miss Emily Peck of Wyoming, N.Y., granddaughter of Lieutenant Phineas Stanton, who was a member of the staff of General Peter B. Porter; Earl Buttery, and his sisters, Mrs. W. D. McEwen and Miss Addie Buttery, of Niagara Falls, N.Y., grandchildren of John Belden Buttery, a private in Captain Trull's company of the Twenty-third United States Infantry. There were many others present who could claim distant relationship to some of those killed in the battle.

One of the most interesting features of the programme was the display of relics of the battle and buttons worn on the coats of British and American soldiers who gave their lives for the flags they loved. These were from the collection of R. W. Geary, President of the Historical Society, and other collectors.

In the line of march from the Victoria avenue Armory to the battleground were more than 2,000 men, including contingents from all the military bodies in the district. The parade was scheduled to start at 2 o'clock, but it was

nearly 2.30 o'clock when Lieutenant-Colonel Fred W. Hill of the 44th Regiment, who was in command, gave the order to march.

In the van were about 50 mounted Royal Canadian Dragoons of Toronto in command of Major D. D. Young. Other military forces represented were the 37th Haldimand Rifles in command of Captain Hagarth, the Army Service Corps of Toronto in command of Major J. C. Allan; the 7th Field Battery of St. Catharines in command of Captain Bell and Lieutenant Lancaster; the Army Medical Corps of Toronto, commanded by Major E. B. Hardy; The Royal Canadian Regiment of Toronto, commanded by Major Kaye, and about 100 strong, the Queen's Own Rifles of Toronto, commanded by Lieutenant B. L. Johnson; the Royal Grenadiers, commanded by Captain Ryerson of Toronto; the 91st Highlanders of Hamilton, and the 48th Highlanders of Toronto, commanded by Lieutenant Henderson of Hamilton; the 77th Wentworth Regiment of Dundas, commanded by Lieutenant F. E. Leonard, and Companies A., G. and F. of the 44th Regiment, this city, under command of Captains Guy B. Gordon, Charles Vandersleuys and D. A. R. Cameron.

Veterans of the Fenian Raid, in command of Captain Charles McMicking, followed the soldiers. Next in line were the veterans of 1866 in command of Major Beck of Toronto. There were only four survivors in line, C. Wake, Major Cooper, John Halls and Arthur Such. About 40 boy scouts were in line under command of Scout Master George Anderson. Next came the Collegiate Institute Cadets, 50 in number, commanded by Lieutenant Musgrove. The United Empire Loyalists, members of Court Clifton, Independent Order of Foresters, the mayors and members of the City Council from the Twin Power Cities and representatives of the Six Nations followed. The city officials and some of the old veterans rode in carriages and automobiles.

The Six Nations, commanded by J. W. M. Elliott, had

a prominent place in the parade. The Six Nations were represented by these men: Mohawks. William Loft and Abraham Lewis; Senecas, David Jamieson and Jacob General; Cayuga, Joshia Hill and Richard Hill; Tuscaroras, William Hill and Peter Claus; Oneidas, David John and Lawrence Jonathan; Onondagas, Gordon J. Smith.

Chief Elliott, in charge of the Indians, is an interesting character. He is 87 years old, but despite his years is as active as the majority of men at thirty. Chief Elliott smiled in contempt when one of the officers asked him if he would prefer to ride in a carriage, and answered: "No, thanks, that little walk of two miles to the battleground is good exercise. I would be ashamed to be seen in a carriage," he added, "when I am more able to walk than most of your young braves."

The Lane, decorated with bunting and banners on which were emblazoned the regiments which so gallantly fought for the flags they loved one hundred years ago, presented a beautiful scene.

The Niagara Falls Band, the Italian Band, the 19th Regiment Band of St. Catharines and the 44th Regiment Band of this city played the national anthems of both countries. A chorus of about 500 public school children, dressed in uniforms of red, white and blue, and carrying American and British flags, sang the national anthems.

The graves of the dead soldiers and the soldiers' monument, which stands just inside the entrance to the cemetery, were decorated with flowers and flags by twelve young women, six from either side of the river. The Canadian committee was composed of Grace Geary, Verena Zybach, Gertrude Lundy, Catharine Butters, Marguerite Morse, Winifred Olmsted; the American committee of Helen Kammerer, Leah Turney, Margaret Cain, Mattie McGahey, Hazel Hulls, Marion Deveaux.

International Peace Song

Words by J. F. Beam, Black Creek, Ontario, Canada.

Copyright applied for. To Music, "Star Spangled Banner."

O say do you know, wondrous change hath been wrought
By the hundred years peace between John Bull and Jonathan?
Once they both drew the sword, and their countrymen fought
Over trifling disputes, rushed to war, every valiant man.
When the carnage was o'er, and the surfeit of gore,
The loss of brave men we still ever deplore.

Now peace and good will here so strongly prevail
That demon of war ne'er can assail.

Since they both sheathed the sword, and their frontiers disarmed,
Peace and friendship sincere spread thro-out every English state.
Their past hatred and wars, which all nations then harmed,
Now their century's peace let the whole world help celebrate.
Every vale, mount and hill, ocean, river and rill,
Let resound with a song, and acclaim of good will.

May peace and good will 'mong all nations prevail,
So the demon of war never more can assail.

Since the spirit of peace stopped the horrors of war,
See their countrymen meet like real brothers fraternally,
Kindred people and race, of same language and lore,
May good will among men be their true guide eternally.
Let their flags both entwine, when they cross border line,
With each other commune, fraternize, feast or dine.

Angel spirit of heav'n spread throughout the earth,
Peace and friendship secure, as the Anglo-American

THE INVOCATION—OPENING OF THE CEREMONIES ON THE BATTLEFIELD

Nations then great and small, with the new Christian birth,
Shall disarm their frontiers, like the Yankee-Canadian.
Then the war-blind shall see neighbors true can agree,
That the whole of mankind should world brotherhood be.

Anniversary of Great Battle of Lundy's Lane is Commemorated in Song and Patriotic Speeches.

Exercises Under Auspices of the U.S. and Canada—Parade of Military and Civic Bodies Preceded Ceremony in the Cemetery Where Lie the Bones of the Heroes of 1812—Many Distinguished Men and Women Took Part in Programme

From the Niagara Falls Gazette, Saturday, July 25, 1914.

Niagara Falls, Ont., July 25.—(Special.)—On the historic field of Lundy's Lane, where, one hundred years ago today, the armies of two countries, the United States and Great Britain, contended fiercely for supremacy, representatives of those two nations are this afternoon jointly commemorating that struggle and paying homage to the memories of the brave men who fell in that sanguinary conflict. No animosity is felt today between the descendants of those patriots. The flags, which, on that memorable occasion were flouted in defiance of each other, are today entwined in peace and the adherents of each standard of colors are brothers in the fight for world peace and amity.

Could any of those brave men who faced one another in deadly combat gaze upon the scene today they would find an almost incomprehensible change. The quiet of peace and brotherly love hovers over the spot where once the roar of cannon and the crack of musketry echoed among the hills sounding the death knell of those brave spirits of other days. A monument, erected through the joint efforts of the two nations then embroiled in war, now keeps a silent vigil over the graves of the dead and

garlands of flowers are laid in loving remembrance and patriotic devotion on the little green mounds.

Fervent Prayer for Peace.

And amid this scene is being carried out today a programme of patriotic exercises participated in by many prominent men and women on both sides of the border line, all protesting the sincerity of their friendship for one another and joining in the fervent prayer that the peace that has continued for one hundred years may be maintained forever.

Lundy's Lane presents an animated scene today. Besides martial bodies of troops from the regular and volunteer establishments of the Dominion, civic bodies are assembled to commemorate the eventful battle. School children are gathered to sing anthems of peace and thanksgiving and to honor the memory of those gallant men who fell a century ago. Men learned in historical lore are there to present their testimonials to the worth of those gone before them, and to cement, as far as they may, the bond of friendship that must surely bind two great peoples together in the interest of peace.

Exercises Begin.

The exercises today began at 1.45 o'clock with a military and civic procession, followed by patriotic exercises that will occupy the remainder of the afternoon until 5 o'clock. Enthusiastic spectators from both sides of the river, from points near and far, witnessed the procession and heard the addresses by the distinguished speakers, representing both nations. The national airs of the United States and Great Britain were played alternately while the people with uncovered heads, lustily sang the national anthems. It was a wonderful sight and one which must be an object lesson to all the people of the earth. The celebration today will do more toward establishing a world peace than all the arguments that could be crowded into a lifetime of oratory on the subject.

The procession, which formed at the Armory of the 44th Regiment in Victoria avenue, was under the command of Lieut.-Col. Fred W. Hill. It consisted of military contingents representing all branches of the Canadian service and headed by the 19th Regiment Band; representatives of the Veterans' Associations of Ontario; Chiefs of the Six Nations and other Indians; Niagara Falls Collegiate Institute Cadets; Citizens' Band of Niagara Falls, Ont.; Ontario Historical Society; His Worship, Mayor O. E. Dores, and city officials; United Empire Loyalists of Canada; His Honor, Mayor William Laughlin, and city officials of Niagara Falls, N.Y.; the Niagara Frontier Historical Society, Niagara Falls, N.Y.; historical and patriotic societies of both nations; city and county school boards; Centenary Peace Celebration Committee of Niagara Falls, Ont., and Niagara Falls, N.Y.; civic and fraternal societies; and the Lundy's Lane Historical Society.

Programme on the Battleground.

The procession moved to the battlefield and on arrival at the Lundy's Lane monument was disbanded and the civic exercises began.

After the invocation by the Rev. Andrew D. Robb, an address of welcome was made by Mayor Oliver E. Dores. The mayor, at the conclusion of his remarks, introduced as the first speaker of the afternoon, His Honor Sir John M. Gibson, Lieutenant-Governor of Canada, who dealt at length on the significance of the occasion and paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the men who fell in the war.

Monument is Decorated.

The Canadian anthem, "The Maple Leaf Forever," was then rendered by a chorus of school children, after which followed one of the most happy incidents of the day—the historical decoration of the monument and graves of those who fell in the battle, by a committee of twelve Canadian

and American young ladies, during which a military band played "Abide With Me." The young ladies representing Niagara Falls, Ont., were the Misses Grace Geary, Verena Zybach, Gertrude Lundy, Catharine Butters, Marguerite Morse, and Winifred Olmsted. Those representing the United States were the Misses Helen Kammerer, Leah Turney, Margaret Cain, Mattie McGahey, Hazel Hulls and Marion DeVeaux.

The ceremonies then closed with the presentation of commemorative medals to the distinguished guests by Mr. R. W. Geary, President of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, and a series of patriotic and historical addresses by Dr. Alexander Fraser, F.R.S.C., Provincial Archivist of Ontario; the Hon. Peter A. Porter of Niagara Falls, N.Y.; Clarence M. Warner, President of the Ontario Historical Society; George D. Emerson, Buffalo; Dr. James H. Coyne, F.R.S.C., St. Thomas, Ont.; Frank H. Severance, Secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society; Chief Hill of the Six Nations; Rev. Dr. William Wallis, Niagara Falls, Ont., and others.

An interesting feature of this part of the programme was the recitation by Col. Fred McQueen of Duncan Campbell Scott's poem, "The Battle of Lundy's Lane."

A much appreciated feature of the centenary celebration was an exhibit of military relics of the United Empire Loyalists and early settlers near the monument in the cemetery.

One Hundred Years After the Battle of Lundy's Lane.

Brothers from two Western nations meet on this hill today,
Not to fight the battle over, nor to stand in war's array;
But to give thanks and adoration to the Lord of Peace,
And pray our Heavenly Father, that cruel wars may cease.
Over all this beautiful earth, may peace reign all supreme.
And love to our Creator and all mankind the theme.

Oh, may there be no more such scenes, of sorrow and of pain,
Viewed one hundred years ago, on this Hill at Lundy's Lane.
Our hearts are filled with gratitude, as we meet here today,
And give the friendly handclasp to brothers from o'er the way.
We welcome them to pray and praise with us our Lord and King,
Making the hills re-echo while we all His praises sing.
We appreciate the blessings showered through the years gone by,
The grand inheritance we have, both of land and sky,
The abundance that is gathered from forest, stream and plain,
And thankful, we all meet as friends, today at Lundy's Lane.

We are loyal to our country, this Canada so vast,
We're loyal to Great Britain, that helped us in the past,
Each year we try to make our laws much better than before,
To have righteousness and purity spread from shore to shore.
Our brothers o'er Niagara are praying for the same,
While we meet here together, on this battleground of fame,
Where, one hundred years ago, foe and patriot were slain,
Now brothers meet as brothers, on this Hill at Lundy's Lane.

Step lightly as you tread o'er a low green grassy mound,
For 'neath it rests a patriot's dust, this is sacred ground.
Forest oaks stand there like sentinels o'er each lonely grave;
Heroes are not forgotten, in memory flags above them wave.
Niagara chants a requiem throughout the night and day,
Organists upon church organs, beautiful anthems play,
The birds sing their sweetest carols, o'er and o'er again,

Praising Him, who keeps two brothers from war at Lundy's Lane.

Jennie Mackenzie,
July 25, 1914. "The Oaks," Lundy's Lane.

The Speaking at Lundy's Lane.

Editorial from "The Globe." Toronto.

The local managers who prepared the programme and organized the centennial function at Lundy's Lane on Saturday deserve unqualified praise for their versatility, hospitality, and tolerance. The weather was, in spite of the heat, admirably suited to the occasion, and the spot could not have been better chosen; within earshot of the cataract the dais was erected on the very crest of the hill over which the tide of battle surged forward and backward far on into a pitch-dark night.

The speeches were in harmony with the motive of the celebration, because, while they did full justice to the heroic foemen, they embodied the spirit of perennial peace between the nations they represented. Sir John Gibson struck the keynote of the collective utterances when he affirmed war between them to be "unthinkable." Such speeches on such an occasion—for this was the commemmoration of a battle, not a peace convention—will do much to bring about the fulfillment of the aspiration for continued peace, which was the most persistent sentiment heard from the platform on that memorable spot and day.

Lundy's Lane.

Editorial from Niagara Falls Gazette, Niagara Falls, N.Y., July 25, 1914.

Representatives of the United States and of the British Empire are meeting to-day on the historic field of Lundy's Lane in commemoration of the last great conflict that occurred between the people of these two countries and to pledge anew their friendship and brotherly love—a friend-

ship that has endured for one hundred years and which will continue through eternity if the fervent prayers that go up over the little green mounds in Drummond Hill Cemetery this afternoon are granted.

Men and women, prominent in the affairs of both nations, are met today to jointly acknowledge the gracious kindness of Providence that has permitted them to live thus in peace and amity and to implore divine direction for a continuance of this harmony and good will.

It is a most remarkable observance of a most remarkable event—the century of 100 years of peace—that is being witnessed on the border land today and it will have its influence on all of the nations of the earth. There is a greater force in this demonstration—a greater argument in the appeal for world-peace than could be crowded into hours of argument or pages of cold type.

As the Hon. Peter A. Porter, this afternoon eloquently declared, in his patriotic address before the assembled people:

As Lincoln said at Gettysburg: "The world will note what we say here, but it will never forget what they did here."

Both of us have forgotten the animosities of the long ago. Both of us pay tribute to the memories of the brave men who fought here. And both of us look forward with earnest hope, to a continuance of that greatest of all blessings,

Peace on earth, good will 'mongst men,
From Heaven's Eternal King;
And for the past, with its peaceful days,
We gratefully join in the hymns of praise
Which the blessed Angels sing.

Lundy's Lane—1814-1914.
(July 25)

From the Flaneur, Mail and Empire, July 25, 1914.

In Lundy's Lane the robins sing,
And blackbirds pipe their merry lay,
The sparrow flits on restless wing,
The air is sweet with new mown hay.

O'er the grassy mound by the old church wall
The summer breezes gently stray,
They stir the leaves of the maples tall,
And mingle with the sunbeams' play.

'Tis a scene of peace and beauty fair,
That greets the happy passer-by,
As he breathes the balmy summer air,
And gladly looks on earth and sky.

But o'er this fair and peaceful scene
One hundred years have come and gone,
And where the grass grows rich and green
The dead lay thick with faces wan.

Up from the mighty river's gorge
In serried ranks the foeman came,
The air grew murky as a forge,
With cannon smoke and musket flame.

Outnumbered nearly two to one,
The gallant Drummond stood at bay,
Undaunted he—and with him none—
Unworthy of that glorious day.

For loyal sons of loyal sires,
They fought for home and motherland;
No purer love the heart inspires
Than glow'd within that patriot band.

Now hast'ning up the river bank,
  Cheered on by Scott at Brown's command,
The foemen form, and rank on rank,
  A threatening army they expand.

The word is given—then, on they rush,
  'Mid cannon roar and musket flame,
Like avalanche's fearful crush,
  Ah! What can balk their deadly aim?

But hark! a rousing British cheer!
  Cheer such as thrill'd at Waterloo—
The cheer of men who know no fear
  Save to be recreant or untrue.

But why recall that desp'rate fight,
  Whose din outvied the torrent's roar,
The clamor of that awful night,
  As ocean's surge on rock-bound shore.

The fierce yet unavailing charge,
  Where neither weight nor numbers told.
What need the story to enlarge
  Of deeds of might by young and old?

Yet may the son from sire still learn—
  The price we paid for this free land,
That bright the patriot fire may burn
  In us as in that hero band.

Who gave up life and welcom'd death
  To keep their trust unfettered, free,
And dying with their latest breath,
  Breathed love of home and liberty.

T. E. Moberly.

Toronto, July 23rd, 1914.

Lossing's Comment

Of that famous battle, Lossing wrote:

"The sanguinary Battle of Niagara Falls, sometimes called Lundy's Lane, and sometimes Bridgewater, has few parallels in its wealth of gallant deeds. It was fought wholly in the shadows of a summer evening between sunset and midnight. To the eye and ear of a distant spectator it must have been a sublime experience. Above was a serene sky, a placid moon in its wane, and innumerable stars—a vision of Beauty and Peace; below was the sulphurous smoke of the battle, like a dense thunder-cloud on the horizon, out of which came the quick flashes of lightning and the bellowing of the echoes of its voice—a vision of horror and strife.

"Musket, rocket and cannon cracking, hissing and booming, and the clash of sabre and bayonet, with the cries of human voices, made a horrid din that commingled with the awful, solemn roar of the Cataract hard by, whose muffled thunder rolled on, on, forever, in infinite grandeur when the puny drum had ceased to beat, and silence had settled upon the field of carnage. There the dead were buried, and the mighty diapason of the flood was their requiem."

PART IV.

LETTERS OF REGRET

LETTERS OF REGRET

Citadel, Quebec, July 5th, 1914.

Dear Sir: —

I am desired by the Governor-General to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 2nd instant, and to inform you in reply that His Royal Highness much regrets that, as he starts for his Western Tour on the 23rd July, it will be impossible for him to accept the kind invitation of your Society to be present at the Celebration of the Hundredth Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane. His Royal Highness is very sorry that this is the case, as he would much like to have been present, and he hopes that the Celebration will be very successfully carried out.

I am, dear sir,

Yours faithfully,

ARTHUR F. SLADEN,

Private Secretary.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
President Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

Ottawa, Ont., July 11th, 1914.

Sir: —

Will you be good enough to convey to the Lundy's Lane Historical Society my sincere thanks for their kindness in inviting me to be present and to deliver an address upon the occasion of the celebration of the 100th Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane on the 25th of July at the monument on the battle ground, Niagara Falls, Canada. I regret that engagements in connection with public duties prevent me from accepting the invitation. May I be permitted, however, to send my best wishes that the Celebration may be successful in every way.

Yours faithfully,

R. L. BORDEN.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

House of Commons, Canada,
Ottawa, August 10th, 1914.

Dear Sir: —

Owing to his extended absence from the city, it has been impossible for Sir Wilfrid Laurier to acknowledge ere now the receipt of your favor of July 2nd. He wishes me at this moment to convey to you the expression of his sincere thanks for the courteous invitation which you forwarded to him on behalf of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, to attend the Celebration of July 25th.

Believe me,

Yours respectfully,

J. L. GIGNEAU,
Private Secretary.

Mr. R. W. Geary,
President Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

Office of the Prime Minister and President of the Council, Ontario.
Toronto, July 2nd, 1914.

Dear Sir: —

Sir James Whitney regrets that other engagements prevent him from being able to accept the invitation of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society to be present at the occasion of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane on July twenty-fifth.

Yours very truly,

HORACE WALLIS,
Secretary.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
President Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

Ontario Department of Education,

Toronto, July 3rd, 1914.

Dear Sir: —

The Minister directs me to thank you for your kind invitation to be present at the Celebration of the Battle of Lundy's Lane on the 25th inst., and to express his regret that his public engagements will prevent him from attending.

Your obedient servant,

A. H. U. COLQUHOUN,
Deputy Minister of Education.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
President Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

Heydon Villa, Toronto, 3rd July, 1914.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,

Dear Sir:

Many thanks for your letter of the 29th June, and for the invitation to the Celebration of the 100th Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane. I regret very much that I will not be able to be with you. I unveiled the monument in 1895, and would have liked so much to join you on the 25th inst. I am leaving, however, for Prince Edward's Island on the 13th and cannot be present.

Yours very truly,

GEORGE T. DENISON.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce,
Toronto, 16th July, 1914.

Dear Sir: —

Sir Edmund Walker regrets that he is unable to be present at the Celebration of the 100th Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane on the 25th instant.

Yours faithfully,
G. L. MARSHALL.

John H. Jackson, Esq., C.E.,
Secretary, The Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

The Evening Telegram,
Toronto, July 17th, 1914.

John H. Jackson, Esq., C. E.,
Secretary Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

Dear Sir: —

I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your kind invitation to be with you on the 25th inst. at the Celebration of the 100th Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane and am very sorry that I shall be unable to be present, as I am leaving for England the early part of the week.

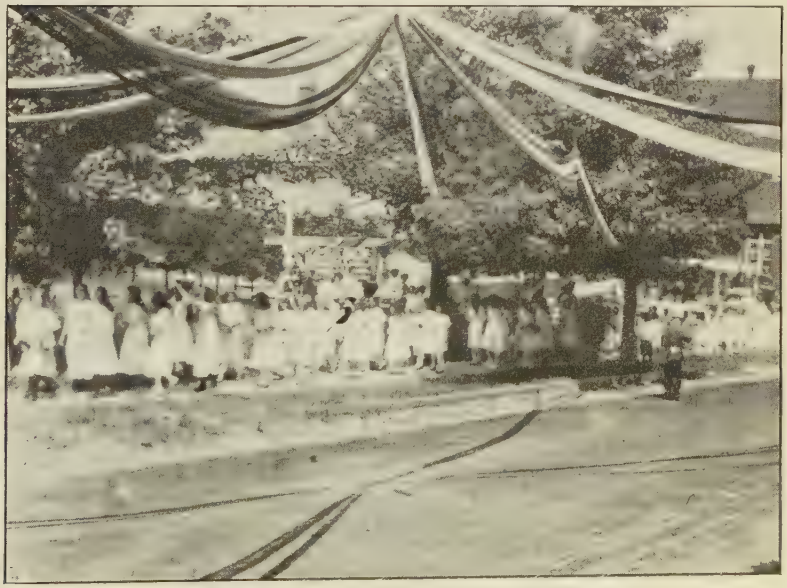
Yours faithfully,
J. ROSS ROBERTSON.

Militia and Defence, Canada,
Calgary, Alta., July 8, 1914.

Dear Sir: —

I have to acknowledge and to thank you for your letter, dated the 3rd instant, advising me that the Lundy's Lane Historical Society intend to commemorate the One

THE AMERICAN MEMORIAL TO CAPT. HULL AND EIGHTEEN U. S. SOLDIERS; ERECTED ON THE SPOT WHERE CAPT. HULL FELL LEADING THE LAST CHARGE OF THE AMERICANS.



THE CHOIR OF SCHOOL GIRLS ON THE WAY.

Hundredth Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane on the 25th, and inviting me to be present on that occasion. I regret to say that at the time of writing it seems scarcely possible for me to accept. This is deeply regretted by me, and I have to request that you will be so good as to convey to the members of the Society and others present whose acquaintance I have had the pleasure of making in the past, my warmest congratulations and best wishes for the future. I trust that this patriotic commemoration of this well-fought battle may be most successful in every respect.

Yours truly,

E. A. CRUIKSHANK.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

Toronto, Canada, July 13, 1914.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
President, Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

My Dear Sir: —

The Niagara Falls Park Commission feel honored in being invited to be present at the 100th Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane, July 25th, 1914, and I have forwarded your kind invitation to the Park Superintendent, in order that he may communicate with the members of the Board and ascertain whether they will be able to attend. Mr. Jackson will communicate with you further in due course.

Yours very truly,

J. W. LANGMUIR,
Chairman.

Pointe Au Pic, Murray Bay, Que.,
July 23, 1914.

Dear Sir: —

I have only recently reached Canada from England and find your invitation for the interesting events of the 25th. I regret very much not to be able to be present. It is well that we should be reminded of past struggles which have helped to make us what we are. I rejoice to see a feeling abroad that permits citizens of the United States to join in your celebration.

Yours very truly,

GEORGE W. WRONG,
Professor of History in the University of Toronto.

---

165 Broadway,
New York City.

Mr. R. W. Geary,
Niagara Falls, Ontario,
Canada.

My Dear Mr. Geary: —

I appreciate very much the invitation to attend the commemoration to be given by the Lundy's Lane Historical Society on July 25th, and regret very much that it is impossible for me to accept owing to other engagements.

Very truly yours,

J. E. HEDGES.

The Antiquarian and Numismatic Society of Montreal,
Montreal, 18th July, 1914.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
President of Lundy's Lane Historical Society.

The members of the Antiquarian and Numismatic

Society of Montreal send greetings to their confreres of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society and wish them success in the Centenary Celebration of the most important event in Canadian history of which their Society was named to commemorate.

Yours truly,
R. W. McLACHLAN,
Hon. Secretary.

Militia and Defence, Canada,

Major-General Lessard regrets that he is unable to accept the kind invitation of The Lundy's Lane Historical Society to the Celebration of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane on Saturday, July 25th, at two o'clock.

Camp—Niagara-on-the-Lake,
17th July, 1914.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
President, Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

Dear Mr. Geary: —

I thank you very much for the invitation of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society to be its guest upon the occasion of the celebration of the 100th Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane on the 25th July.

As I am about to leave for a business trip to Quebec, I very much fear that I will not be back in time to participate in this function. Will you please convey my thanks to the Society?

Yours very truly,
C. H. MITCHELL.

American Consular Service,
Toronto, Ontario, July 16, 1914.

John H. Jackson, Esq.,
Secretary, Celebration Committee,
Niagara Falls, Ontario.

Dear Sir:—

I wish to acknowledge with thanks the invitation of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society to the Celebration of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane on the 25th instant, and to express my regret that the urgent demands of my office work will not permit me to be present on that interesting occasion.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
JULIUS D. DREHER,
American Consul.

---

310 Lansdowne Avenue, Westmount,
Montreal, 17th July, 1914.

R. W. Geary, Esq.,
President of Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

Dear Sir: —

Will you kindly convey to the members of your Society my most sincere thanks for their generous invitation to participate in the "Celebration of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane." As also to express my deep regret on account of my inability to be present, the more so as everything relating to the war of 1812 is of the deepest interest to me.

My interest centres especially round the numismatic and medallic souvenirs of these stirring times and historic events in Canadian history. Having in my collections nearly all the medals relating to that war in my collection.

Yours truly,
R. W. McLACHLAN.

Canadian Peace Centenary Association,
Hope Chambers, Ottawa, July 15, 1914.

John H. Jackson, C.E.,
Secretary Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

Dear Sir: —

I am favored by your invitation to attend the celebration of the One Hundredth Anniversary of Lundy's Lane, and very much regret that it will be impossible for me to be present on that occasion.

I am,
Yours faithfully,
E. H. SCAMMELL,
Organizing Secretary.

PART V.

HISTORICAL ARTICLES ON THE COMMEMORATION

LUNDY'S LANE— SHOWING THE BATTLEFIELD AND MONUMENT, HISTORICAL EXHIBITION PAVILION, AND THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

IT WAS A GREAT DAY.

HISTORICAL ARTICLES ON THE COMMEMORATION

"Impressions of the Day."

By Miss JANET CARNOCHAN, Historian, Niagara Historical Society.

HAVING been asked to give my impressions of the celebration of "The Day," I may explain first that having been a member of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society for many years and having attended many of its anniversaries, I naturally wished to attend the centenary of the battle. Too much cannot be said as to the care and skill of the officers of the Society in the preparations for the event. Everything seemed to have been thought of and the result was a complete success. But what struck me most in all the varied parts of the programme was not the pleasant meeting of friends, historical and military, at the most excellent lunch provided at the Clifton House, though that was most enjoyable. Nor was it the procession, striking as that was, nor was it the gaily decorated tents and the grounds filled with crowds, nor was it the school children dressed in white with wreathes of maple leaves pretty as the sight was, nor the speakers eloquent as they were, nor was it the tent with the collection of relics remarkable and thought-inspiring as it was, nor was it the group of girls (an international group), bringing wreathes for the monument and the graves of those who had met in deadly strife a century ago, but it was the sea of faces, men, women and children of different nationalities assembled here in memory of those who a century ago had shed their life's blood so valiantly. Many in that assemblage had come miles and sat or stood for hours in that blazing July sun to listen to the story of those who after marching and counter-marching had fought while the sun sank lower

and lower and night came on and still they fought on in the dark nor thought of yielding. We their descendents could not but think of the peace and plenty which we enjoyed through their endurance and courage. Nor did we dream that day that while congratulations were being exchanged for the almost century of peace and hopes expressed for a world peace that so soon the war dogs would be unleashed and a world war be in progress, one that we hope will result in a lasting peace giving freedom to all and security to the weaker nations.

I may mention one striking incident known to myself. I had been asked to bring anything from our historical building relating to the Battle of Lundy's Lane. On looking carefully over our catalogue and our cases I found the only article which had been at the battle was a scarlet coat much injured by the hand of time and dispoiled of buttons by the relic hunters, the coat of Col. Daniel MacDougal, whom I remembered as a stately soldierly old Highlander, the treasurer of the County of Lincoln. He had enlisted in a company in Glengarry as shown by the written permission of Col. G. Macdonell and his commission signed by General Brock in 1812 may yet be seen. He was in the Glengarry Light Infantry and lay all night on the hill with seven wounds and was reported mortally wounded but lived to old age, carrying to his death a bullet in his body. A letter of Bishop Macdonell is in existence congratulating him on his recovery. I had engaged to take the coat and sash myself and was glad that I had done so, as there was not another coat or article of clothing which had been worn at the battle in the collection, although a fine one consisting of weapons, buttons, badges, documents. But the most striking sight was being brought to the platform. Led by a stalwart young officer, an old lady, Mrs. Newton, the daughter of Col. MacDougal, and I believe there was besides her neither son nor daughter of any one who had fought at Lundy's Lane, though grand-children there might be. Lieutenant-Governor Gibson was greatly interested in the

appearance of Mrs. Newton, and referred to her presence in his address. The same young officer led her carefully and courteously from the platform, and the thought came that here was one who must have often heard the thrilling tale of that night's hand to hand fight and of the long night of agony and how near to being part of that holocast of fire when so many of the dead bodies were in that hot July day reduced to ashes.

It is well that their deeds are remembered. It has been well said that "He who takes no pride in the deeds of his ancestors will never do anything of which his descendents may be proud," so let us keep green the memory of those who shed their blood for us and secured to us a heritage in this goodly land.

Report of Mrs. J. R. Simpson, Special Delegate to the Centenary, to the Women's Canadian Historical Society of Ottawa, November 13, 1914.

A Short Account of the 100th Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane and Peace Celebration, Held at Niagara Falls, Ont., July 25, 1914.

Read before the Women's Canadian Historical Society of Ottawa, November 13, 1914

Today, our convictions are being expressed in deeds, not words—throughout the British Empire all races are springing to the aid and answering the call of the Motherland—but, all was peace, when, in response to the cordial invitation of the President and members of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, to our President and members of the Women's Canadian Historical Society of Ottawa, you were represented by your Treasurer, Miss Rothwell; Librarian, Miss Read; and Recording Secretary, Mrs. Simpson, as accredited delegate.

Starting by different ways and dates, this happy trio met in Toronto on Friday morning, 24th, and soon found themselves under the hospitable wing of an invaluable member of our Society, Mrs. E. J. Thompson, whose home is now in Toronto. After a delightful luncheon with her at the "Alexandra," we embarked on the Str. "Chippawa" for Niagara-on-the-Lake, where the yearly military camp is held, and where our friendly guide initiated us into every spot of historic interest, including Miss Carnochan's "Memorial Hall."

Saturday morning we took the train for Niagara Falls, arriving at the Clifton Hotel at 10 o'clock. We were met by Mr. Clarence Warner, President of the Ontario Historical Society; Mr. R. W. Geary, President of Lundy's Lane Society; Mr. Jackson, Secretary-Treasurer, and Park Supt.; Dr. Coyne of St. Thomas; and many of our old convention friends, and introduced to many new American cousins.

The day, like our reception, being very warm, we chose the motor drive to the grounds, instead of falling in with the order of the procession—the extent of which can be imagined:—The military, under command of Lt.-Col. Fred Hill; other military contingents; Veteran Associations of Ontario; Cadets; Ontario Historical; U. E. Loyalists; Mayor Dores and Aldermen af Niagara Falls, Ont., and Mayor Laughlin and Council of Niagara Falls, N.Y.; Chiefs of the Six Nations and other Indians; Historic and Patriotic Societies of both nations; Centenary Peace Celebration Committees of Niagara Falls, Ontario, and New York, etc.

Arriving at the battlefield, now Drummond Hill Cemetery—the sight was inspiring—everything en fete with flags and flowers. How changed from the scene of 100 years ago! Over the grand stand ran the motto:—

"Upon this hill we pause and list to memories far,
When from this sacred height boomed forth the roar of war."

Tiers of seats in front held the happy, maple-crowned

school children, who interspersed the speeches with patriotic songs.

The chairman of the celebration, Mr. Arison, introduced the speakers. Ceremonies were opened by an Invocation for continued peace by Rev. Andrew Robb, and an address of welcome was given by the Mayor, Mr. Oliver Dores. Sir John Gibson, the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Ontario, was accorded a fine reception. In his address, referring to the patriotic valor of our ancestors which had given us such a glorious heritage, he declared: "There was room on this continent for two great Anglo-Saxon peoples to live in amity, and that after 100 years of friendship war was now unthinkable." (What a good thing for us on this continent that we respect our "Scraps of Paper!")

Among other patriotic and historic addresses of special note were those of:—the Hon. Peter A. Porter, grandson of General B. Porter who commanded the American forces in the Niagara Falls, N.Y., section of the War of 1812. As a member of their State Legislature, he secured the franchises for the Niagara Falls Power Company, is counted the historian of the Niagara Frontier, and is chairman of the Niagara Falls 100 Years Peace Committee. May I quote from him in part? He stated that this historic meeting was really "The initial step in the celebration of 100 years of peace between the great English-speaking peoples. Benjamin Franklin remarked at the Treaty of Paris, 'This closes the War of the Revolution, but the real war of independence is yet to be fought.' That was the war of 1812, and its results established the United States in its position on the earth, made Canada a more integral part of the British Empire, welding its loyalty into concrete form, and laid the foundation of its greatness. The Battle of Lundy's Lane was the only one fought near the Falls of Niagara,; the cataract, which was Nature's supreme scenic gift to man, was also the noblest symbol of peace upon earth." He was followed by Mr. Clarence Warner, President of the

Ontario Historical Society; Dr. James Coyne of St. Thomas; Chief Hill of the Six Nations Indians, Brantford; and last but by no means least, Mr. Frank Severance, Secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society, who declared, "A speech at this time of day would be tantamount to a renewal of hostilities," of which he declined to be guilty, though he had a few remarks to make. Col. Fred McQueen's recitation of Duncan Campbell Scott's poem, "The Battle of Lundy's Lane," aroused much enthusiasm—an old man from Lincoln was asked if he remembered the war—and this is the touching poetic narrative, Rufus Gale speaks, 1852. Many of you may have noticed the appropriate reprint of this poem in the Ottawa Journal of November 7th, and its application to the present war.

A committee of twelve white-robed young ladies from both sides of the border, decorated with flowers the monuments and graves of the fallen heroes, while we placed our tribute, a laurel wreath, on the base of the Battle Monument," of which Kirby, at the unveiling on July 25th, 1895, said: "This pillar fair of sculptured stone, will show forever, in the light of glory; how England and Canada stood fast that night—at Lundy's Lane, and conquered for the right." The remains of twenty-two soldiers of the Royal Scots, 89th, 103rd, and other British regiments lie in the vault beneath this granite shaft.

The Exhibit tent was full of military relics of the battle, domestic relics of the U. E. Loyalists and early settlers, and your delegate was fortunate in viewing it all early, under the guidance of Mr. Geary, who surely earned the reward of his labors in the appreciation of those present. Here our Librarian found her American cousin (Hon. P. Porter), who gallantly treated our party to Tea, while Mrs. Thompson secured another snap shot.

History making is going on at a rapid rate these days, and we trust our Scrap Book Committee is keeping faithful and accurate record—thus contributing to the historical knowledge of future generations. Sir George Foster re-

minds us, in one of his invaluable addresses, that, "We are the makers of history in this generation in which we live, and the sense of that responsibility, each doing our little share faithfully, working upon every thoughtful mind, would make of us all better citizens, better men and better women."

By American writers the scene of this Centenary Celebration is frequently called the Battle of Bridgewater or Niagara Falls; in the British official records it is known by the name of Niagara, and, in commemoration of this fact, the Royal Scots, 8th, 41st, and 89th bear that word emblazoned on their colors; but, amongst Canadians it receives the familiar appellation of Lundy's Lane.

"And yet the story is ours to repeat,
Of the field that was to decide,
That nation should neighbor with nation,
As friends in their friendship confide."

We respect our "Scraps of Paper." The Treaty of Peace and Amity stands inviolate to-day.

J. RUSSELL SIMPSON,
Hon. Rec. Secretary and Delegate.

Special Report to the Ontario Historical Society, at the Annual Meeting, Toronto, June 2, 1915.

The Commemoration of the Centenary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane.

By R. W. Geary (President of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society).

When the one hundredth year of Ontario's greatest battle came round, a desire arose along the Niagara Frontier, and throughout the whole Niagara district, for a fitting commemoration to mark the Centenary of this important engagement at Lundy's Lane—with its far-reaching national results, in a way that would be also a righteous tribute to the memory of the British and Can-

adian heroes who so gallantly fought and fell in defence of their country and their homes upon that blood-stained field, where "Honor decks the turf that wraps their clay."

Naturally the Lundy's Lane Historical Society was looked upon to inaugurate and carry out this patriotic function, and the undertaking was a heavy one for a small society whose members were much engaged in their business affairs. It necessitated, too, considerable originality and tact in the preparation of its programme to conform agreeably with the local and international feelings, wishes and prejudices. The financial assistance of two thousand dollars was furnished by the Dominion Government — through the Right Hon., the Premier, Sir Robert L. Borden, and the society proceeded at once with the preliminary work by becoming a general celebration committee, and after several weeks of strenuous work all arrangements were completed.

Saturday, July 25, 1914, proved to be an ideal summer day, and the sun rose on the city bright with decorations for the great event for which the Mayor proclaimed a holiday.

The proceedings commenced with a reception and luncheon at the "Clifton Hotel," where a large number of distinguished visitors and local guests were entertained by the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, among whom were Col. Sir John M. Gibson, K.C., Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, and Lady Gibson; the Mayor of Niagara Falls City; the local members of Parliament; the President and members of the Ontario Historical Society; Dr. Alex. Fraser, Provincial Archivist, and Mrs. Fraser; Lieutenant-Colonel Hill, and other officers commanding the military; the President and members of the U. E. Loyalists of Canada; Canadian and American Historians; the U. S. Chaplain, Fort Niagara, and delegates from Historical and Patriotic Societies of both nations.

After luncheon the exercises began with a military and civic procession under Lt.-Col. Hill, which formed at

the Armoury. It consisted of detachments from the Royal Canadian Dragoons, Queen's Own Rifles, 44th Regiment, St. Catharines Field Battery and other Corps, who, with their bands, headed the procession, which included the City Council and officials of Niagara Falls, N.Y., the United Empire Loyalists' Association, Veterans Societies of Canada and United States, Collegiate Institute Cadets, Historical and Patriotic Societies of both nations, City and County School Boards, the Centenary of Peace Committees of both cities, Chiefs of the Six Nations Indians, Civic and Fraternal Societies, Lundy's Lane Historical Society and citizens of both countries.

The procession moved through crowded and artistically decorated streets to the historic battleground where great crowds awaited. A temporary stand was erected near the monument, curtained with large British and American flags and hung with historical banners especially made and inscribed with the names of the British and American Generals and every regiment of both nations that took part in the battle, with the chief officers—above all being the inscription:—

"Upon this hill we pause and list to memories far,
When from this sacred height boomed forth the roar of war."

After the procession arrived on Drummond Hill, amidst the silent monuments and tombs of the nations' heroic dead all brilliant with flags and flowers, the scene on the battlefield became most impressive and inspiring; the military with their bands formed around the speakers' platform, occupied by the Lieutenant-Governor and distinguished guests, with the mounted troops in the background, and the enthusiasm reached its height as the various Historical and Patriotic Societies took up their allotted positions and the vast audience of fifteen thousand people closed in—while hundreds of school children sang "The Maple Leaf Forever."

The Invocation and Mayor's Address of Welcome

followed and His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, delivered a vigorous address on behalf of the Province, emphasizing the significant fact of the two nations living in amity for one hundred years, and the bravery and heroic devotion displayed that night by the British and Canadian forces against an equally heroic foe, enlarging upon the greatness of the national heritage preserved to Canadians by the valor of their forefathers. Dr. Alexander Fraser, Provincial Archivist, in a splendid historical and patriotic address on the war and its causes, added a deep philosophical view to the question, and eloquently dwelt on the glory of Simcoe's Settler fighting for his home and flag as the initial basis of Canadian patriotism and glowing tradition and love of home. The versatile and sociable American historian, the Hon. Peter A. Porter, pronounced a most eloquent and impressive address in which commingled the glorious historical traditions of the Niagara Frontiers with their natural beauty and sublimity. Dr. James H. Coyne's views showed deep study of the underlying phases of the war of 1812 and its influence on the progress of Canadian affairs during the last century.

The eminent historian and peace advocate of Buffalo, Mr. Geo. D. Emerson, gave a definite description of the position of the contending forces during the engagement, and their movements, and expressed his admiration at the splendid record left by Briton and American alike by their pluck and gallantry in this famous battle. Mr. Clarance M. Warner, President of the Ontario Historical Society, dwelt on the cordial relations that obtain between the border peoples, of thankfulness to our American guests for their spirit of peaceful fellowship which is sure to make the two great countries friends for all time, and of the good feeling among intelligent Canadians for their neighboring nation. Dr. F. H. Severance, Secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society, referred to the continuous dispute among historians and the claims of both sides to the victory, and

expressed his appreciation of the friendly welcome always extended to him and to Americans when visiting this hallowed spot.

The patriotic recitation of Col. Fred MacQueen was splendidly rendered and applauded by the large audience, and the prophetic and appropriate sonnet, written especially on request by Miss Janet Carnochan, were important literary contributions to the programme.

Chief Hill, of the Six Nations Indians, made a short address on matters affecting the Indians. One of the most interesting events of the day was the historical decoration of the British Battle Monument, and the American Soldiers Memorial, with symbolic wreaths and bouquets of flowers by six Canadian and six American maidens dressed in white, while the band played "Abide With Me."

The intense interest of thousands of visitors in the exhibit of battle relics and historical and artistic antiquities, shows that Canadians have a keen appreciation and taste for artistic things, and for objects with historical associations. And the issuing and presentations by the society of a silver medal, especially struck for the occasion, to the distinguished guests, met with the greatest appreciation on their part, letters of approval having been received from Sir Robert Borden, Sir John Gibson and others, and also from Art Museums and Educational Institutions of Montreal, Ottawa and Toronto, where they were presented by the Society. It seems that this is the only Centenary medal struck to commemorate an event of the war of 1812-14, being an artistic and permanent memento. The Society went to great trouble to search out and honor the memory of every U. E. Loyalist and early settler buried in Drummond Hill Cemetery, by decorating each grave with a wreath and flags. This feature was deeply felt by the very large number of descendants of those who took part in the battle who were present, and a special decoration of the first grave, dated 1797, in the cemetery, was made by the United Empire Loyalist Association of Canada, by a

beautiful floral wreath. Mrs. Simpson followed by laying a magnificent wreath on the Battle Monument on behalf of the Women's Canadian Historical Society of Ottawa.

The programme was then closed by a few remarks by the Chairman, Mr. W. H. Arison, and the singing of "God Save The King."

The object of the demonstration was to foster Canadian patriotism—the best national asset in time of stress—by reviving interest in this great decisive event in our history; and there is no doubt that all the Historical Societies of Ontario have done much to develop the patriotic spirit now exhibied by Canadians, who, from a few hundred thousand people of a century ago, are now fast becoming the strong sustaining right arm of Great Britain, with the spirit and energy of their forefathers and with the highest ideals of culture, progress, and civilization of modern times. May we ever stand for Justice and Truth, and Peace, and Generosity, and become a great exemplary of that Righteousness which exalteth a nation.

The Society is compiling a publication with the Centenary addresses in full and a detailed account of the proceedings, and also erecting a Memorial bearing a tablet inscribed: "This Memorial is erected to commemorate the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane, held here, July 25, 1914, under the auspices of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society."

The New Lundy's Lane Centenary Memorial.

The Lundy's Lane Historical Society has recently completed the erection of a beautiful and interesting memorial on Drummond Hill to perpetuate the Centenary Celebration which was held there some years ago.

The memorial consists of two finely-proportioned blocks of Danish granite of a very dark-grey color, upon which is mounted an artistic bronze tablet 32 x 22 inches,

emblazoned in high relief with the enlarged "Arms" or seal of the society; supported on either side by the dates 1814-1914, and bearing the following inscription:

"This memorial is erected to commemorate the celebration of the one-hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane, held here July 25th, 1914, under the auspices of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society."

The site, which was kindly given by Mr. John H. Jackson, superintendent, on behalf of the Park Commission, is excellently located in an open area a short distance southeast of the Battle Monument which the memorial faces.

The stone work was carried out by Messrs. Rigg Brothers of this city, and the bronze tablet was executed by the Architectural Bronze and Iron Works of Toronto. The committee in charge was composed of Mr. Robert Chisholm (Chairman), Rev. Canon Bevan, Mr. J. H. Jackson, C.E., Mr. James C. Morden and Mr. R. W. Geary.

This new landmark is a decided addition to the noted group of monuments and memorials upon the historical battlefield, and will be one of interest to visitors, and to those who were present at that memorable patriotic function.

Lundy's Lane Historical Society.

The Lundy's Lane Historical Society was organized in 1887, and has the distinction of being the oldest historical society in the Province of Ontario. The late Rev. Canon Bull was its founder and first President, and the late James Wilson, C.E., Park Superintendent, its first Secretary-Treasurer.

During the thirty-two years of its existence, the Society has done very important work in securing the erection of enduring memorials on several historic battlefields of the Niagara Frontier, and by the publication and promotion of authentic historical literature — in which it was greatly

aided by Col. E. A. Cruikshank, F.R.S.C., the talented historian of the War of 1812-14. Much encouragement, too, has been given to the study of local history through public lectures and papers by prominent historians—and to the preservation of historical relics. The Lundy's Lane Historical Society's collection of war relics and antiquities, and the many private collections of antique mahogany furniture, old china, pictures, Indian relics, military buttons, etc., in the possession of its members, are of great historical and artistic interest.

[THE END]

Officers of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society.

Honorary President...Brigadier-General E. A. Cruikshank

Honorary-Secretary.....John H. Jackson, C. E.

President.....R. W. Geary

1st Vice-President .....H. L. Morphy

2nd Vice-President .....Rev. Canon Bevan

3rd Vice-President .....Rev. William Wallis, Ph. D.

Secretary-Treasurer ..... J. C. Morden

Auditors.....R. Chisholm and C. C. Cole

Executive Committee:

C. C. Cole, R. Chisholm, John H. Jackson, F. H. Leslie, H. P. Stephens, Miss Barnett, Misses Crysler, Miss Butters and Mrs. Birdsall.

Publications of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society.

The Battle of Lundy's Lane, by Colonel Cruikshank, F.R.S.C. ..... 50 pages, 15c.

The Siege of Fort Erie, by Col. Cruikshank, F.R.S.C. ..... 50 pages, 15c.

The Battle of Queenston Heights, by Col. Cruikshank, F.R.S.C. ..... 46 pages, 15c.

The Fight in the Beechwoods, by Col. Cruikshank, F.R.S.C. ..... 32 pages, 10c.

Butler's Rangers, by Col. Cruikshank, F.R.S.C. ..... 114 pages, 20c.

Drummond's Winter Campaign, by Col. Cruikshank, F.R.S.C. ..... 30 pages, 10c.

Laura Secord, by Mrs. S. A. Curzon..... 16 pages, 5c.

Annals of Niagara, by Wm. Kirby, F.R.S.C. 270 pages, 40c.

Niagara 100 Years Ago, by Miss Carnochan 270 pages, 15c.

A Century Study, by Rev. E. F. Fessenden.. 26 pages, 10c.

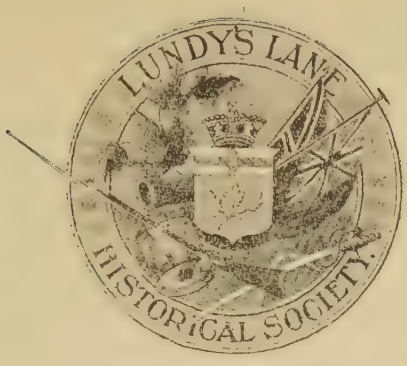
The Documentary History of the Campaigns upon the Niagara Frontier, in 1812-14, by Lieut.-Col. Cruikshank, F.R.S.C. (Complete in 9 vols. of about 300 pages each), per vol. ..... 50c.

Memorial of the 100th Anniversary of the War of 1812-14, by R. W. Geary .... 16 pages, 5c.

The Centenary Celebration of the Battle of Lundy's Lane. Illustrated.....160 pages, $1.00

The above publications are for sale at the Society's Rooms, Public Library Building.

All requisitions for books by mail should be sent to The Secretary, Lundy's Lane Historical Society, Niagara Falls (South), Ontario, Canada.



Lundy's Lane Historical Society's Publications

MARCH 30TH, 1920.

The Lundy's Lane Historical Society has just published an artistic and very interesting book—entitled: "The Centenary Celebration of the Battle of Lundy's Lane." The work is finely printed on excellent paper, 6x9 in. in size, and contains about 160 pages besides 29 beautiful illustrations. Every available item of importance or interest relating to the commemoration is included therein. The addresses delivered by prominent Canadian and American historians are printed in full, and are really of great historical value in reflecting the amicable relations existing between the two nations at that momentous pre-war period. The contents consist of over fifty different articles—including the Historical Addresses,

the Ceremonies on the Battlefield, the Military Parade and Review, Indian Chiefs, Editorials and Press Reports, Decorations, Historic Relics, Special Poems and other features, making a varied and unusually entertaining volume of history, and as well, a valuable permanent record of this important patriotic function.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is being presented with a copy especially printed and finely bound in leather, with gold devices; of which he was advised when visiting Niagara Falls recently.

The Society has printed an edition of only 1000 copies—one-third of which are being presented to the most prominent statesmen, historians and educational institutions in Canada, the United States and Great Britain.

Every Public Library, Educational Institution and Patriotic Citizen should have a copy of this book.

Price (by mail, postpaid) $1.00.

Address—The Lundy's Lane Historical Society,
Niagara Falls South,
Box 424 **Canada.**

Complete List of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society's Publications

THE BATTLE OF LUNDY'S LANE—
By Col. Cruikshank, F.R.S.C., 50 pages 15c

THE SIEGE OF FORT ERIE—
By Col. Cruikshank, F.R.S.C., 50 pages 15c
(Out of print—to be re-printed.)

BATTLE OF QUEENSTON HEIGHTS—
By Col Cruikshank, F.R.S.C., 46 pages 15c
(Out of print—to be re-printed.)

THE FIGHT IN THE BEECHWOODS—
By Col Cruikshank, F.R.S.C., 32 pages 10c

BUTLER'S RANGERS—
By Col. Cruikshank, F.R.S.C., 114 pages 20c

DRUMMOND'S WINTER CAMPAIGN—
By Col. Cruikshank, F.R.S.C., 30 pages 10c

ANNALS OF NIAGARA—
By Wm. Kirby, F.R.S.C., 270 pages 40c
(A most interesting book—practically a popular History of Canada.)

NIAGARA 100 YEARS AGO—
By Miss Carnochan 15c
(Out of print.)

A CENTURY STUDY—
By Rev. E. F. Fessenden 10c
(Out of print.)

THE DOCUMENTARY HISTORY OF THE CAMPAIGNS UPON THE NIAGARA FRONTIER IN 1812-14—
By Col. Cruikshank, F.R.S.C., complete in 9 vols. of about 300 pages each, per vol. 50c
(Originally published at 75c.)

MEMORIAL OF THE 100TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE WAR OF 1812-14—
By R. W. Geary, 16 pages 5c

CENTENARY OF THE BATTLE OF LUNDY'S LANE—ILLUSTRATED—160 pages $1.00

Any of the foregoing publications (excepting the Documentary History) sent by mail, postpaid, at the price herein.

SPECIAL OFFER

Cruikshank's Documentary History is recognized by the chief historians of Canada and the United States as a standard Reference Work on the War of 1812-14. It is found in the Library of Congress, Washington, in the Universities of New York and Chicago, and in nearly all the great universities and libraries of the United States and Canada. To introduce this work to Public Libraries and Historians the Society has decided to make the following low-priced offer:

The Complete Set of 9 Volumes (by express at purchaser's expense) for $3.00.

Address all orders to—

LUNDY'S LANE HISTORICAL SOCIETY,
Box 424,
Niagara Falls South,
Canada.

R. W. GEARY,
President.

JAMES C. MORDEN,
Secretary.

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